FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND
MARCH No.43 PDC 50¢
A WARREN MAGAZINE
FAMOUS
MONSTERS
OF FILMLAND

QUEEN OF EVIL, Barbara Steele, laffs at rumors that she's not the ugliest girl in the neighborhood. Can YOU face up to the hair-raising contents of this issue of fiendom's #1 filmonster magazine?

FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND®

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FORREST J ACKERMAN
editor-in-chief

HARRY CHESTER
way out layout

RICHARD CONWAY
managing editor

WALTER DAUGHERTY
special photography

OVERSEAS CORRESPONDENTS
Chris Collier, Luigi Cozzi, Alexandre de Groote, Philippe Druillet, P. Hans Frankfurther, Peter J. Jarman, Josef Nesvadba, Jean-Claude Romer, Klaus Unbehaun

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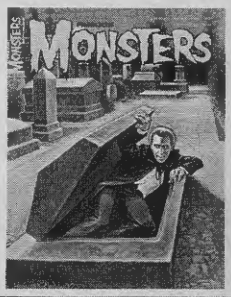
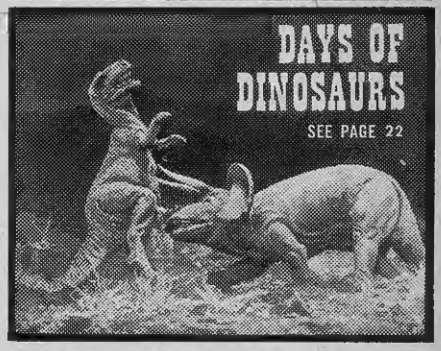
OUR COVER: The Prince of Darkness emerges from his tomb to haunt the night in this concept of CHRISTOPHER LEE as DRACULA by RON COBB.





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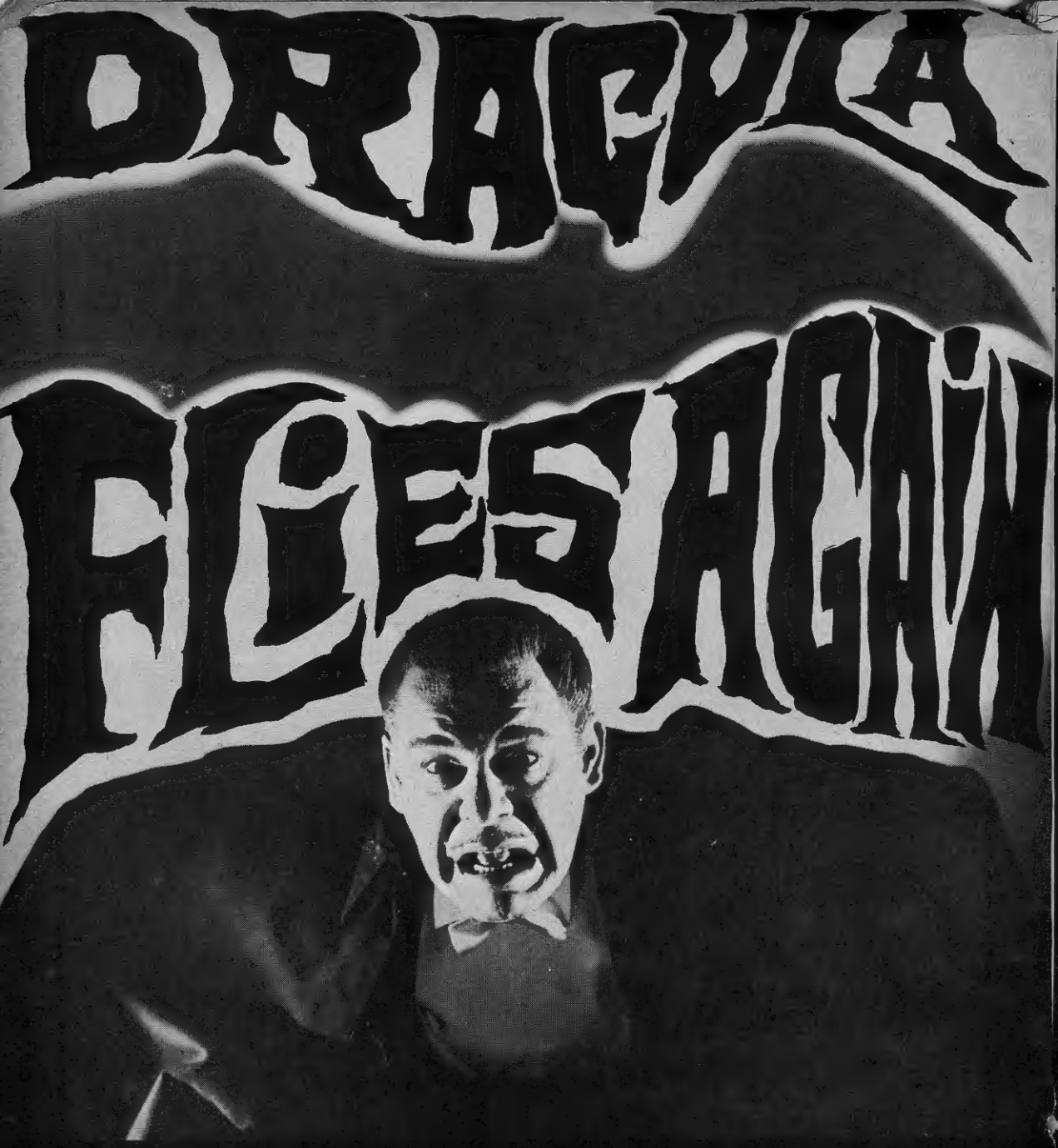
DRACULA FLIES AGAIN



by Paul Linden

it happened in horrorwood

On the first Sunday in March, shortly after the sun had set, Count Alucard appeared on Hollywood Blvd.

With him were his creepy cohorts: the Frankenstein monster, the Man-Made Monster, Kharis the Mummy and the lycanthropic Larry Talbot, alias the Wolf Man.

Yes, you guessed it: Lon Chaney, son of senior!

haunts upon a time

You might call it a feary tale with a harpy ending.

For days in advance the press & TV news services had been preparing the nervous citizens of Cinema City for a certain annual dread event.

Three times before it had happened.

This was #4.

The 4th Annual Ann Radcliffe Awards of the Count Dracula Society.

The principal winner was Lon Chaney. Another, the editor of this magazine. On a nitely newscast, TV watchers heard FJA asked how he got interested in such "batty" things. He replied:

"I think I owe it all to the father of the man we're honoring, the greatest filmonster who ever lived, who with his superb characterization of Erik, THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA, opened my eyes—wide—to the wonders of horror movies."

"And do you personally believe in vampires & such?"

"Not really. I just find them entertaining concepts."

"How about witches—what is it that they call a male witch?"

"A warlock."

"Are you a warlock?"

"No."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure," said the editor, but it was noted that he crossed his fingers and raised them in front of the camera.

"Have you ever met a witch?"

"I played with one recently."

"*Played* with one!"

"In a picture. Here, let me introduce you." And from the shadows he summoned Velana (Florence Marly), the QUEEN OF BLOOD.

female vampire!

"Do you like blood?" asked the announcer.

"Yes, very much. Preferably green blood."

"Green blood?"

"Yes, like my own."

"Then, you come from—"

"Another planet."

"And everybody's blood there is—"

"Green."

Larry Talbot was at the Banquet. Over him they raised quite a fuzz.

Honorary President of Count Dracula Society (Bela Lugosi, left) gives warm welcome to recent Banquet Guest of Horror, Lon the Wolf Man.

"No one can know my secret and live!" (His secret: the name he used in movies as a *stuntman!* Revealed in this article for the firstime. Read at your own peril!)

"How did you find out my real name is Creighton Tull Chaney?" Larry Talbot (right) asks Bela Frankenstein.

dinner with dracula

Then came the nite of nites, the much publicized, long awaited Awards of the Count Dracula Society, and there to participate was Lon Chaney himself, one of the inheritors from Bela Lugosi of the mantle of Dracula. The thrilling event was held in the famous Haunted House at Hollywood & Vine, and when Pres. Reed called out, "Ladies & Gentlemen, your attention—your attention, please! Mr. Lon Chaney has just arrived!", the 225 guests rose to their feet for a long sustained applause.

During the dinner, winner Chaney sat directly opposite winner Forrest Ackerman, who told me afterward that he learned several astonishing things from Lon, "for instance that at one time he worked in movies *under another name!* Sitting next to him was Bob Rosen, the Dracula Society's authority on Universal pictures and a real Chaney authority as well, and he was as startled by this revelation as I. 'What *was* the name?' he dared ask, and we both held our breath, supposing that Chaney would probably not tell us. But instead he surprised us."

And for the firstime, Lon Chaney's *stuntman* name is revealed in *FM*.

It was . . . COLVIN.

Another thing Lon brought up during the dinner was that he once composed a song. "For the film LUCKY DEVILS," he said. "I wrote it in 20 minutes—words & music—on the set. It was used in the picture and I got paid $1 for it!"

real ghoul guests

A real cool collection of guests was introduced before the program got underway. Among the monsterrific personalities assembled in the Haunted House who rose and took a bow were:

Wendayne Wahrman, author of *FM's* popular feature, "Rocket to the Rue Morgue" . . .

Curtis Harrington, director of NIGHT TIDE, author & director of QUEEN OF BLOOD . . .

Florence Marly, guest star of QUEEN OF BLOOD . . .

Gray Daniels, actor in GALLERY OF HORRORS . . .

Stuart J. Byrne, who had just sold THE LIBRARY OF DR. MALDONADO and DEAD MEN IN SPACE to the movies . . .

And the immensely popular Terri Pinckard, whose *FM* feature "Monsters Are *Good* for My Children!" was successful in changing the mind of many a parent who was originally against horror pictures.

Drac Dinner Guest of Honor gets that Creepy feeling that something Eerie is about to happen to him!

"In movies I have been paid for 4 things," said Chaney (right) to Dracula Society members. Learn what they were in this feature.

the weird awards

Then, for their various contributions to Gothic excellence, the winners received their handsome framed scrolls.

Robert Bloch received an Ann Radcliffe Award for his Hitchcock television hour *The Sign of Satan*, adapted from his weird tale "Return to the Sabbath" and starring Christopher Lee. In presenting the award, *FM's* editor kidded Bloch by saying:

"Who can ever forget the masterpieces he has given us such as:

"UNCLE TOM'S CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI . . .

"BATMAN & ROBINHOOD . . .

"And DR. GHOULFINGER.

"Yes," continued your editor, "that's Robert Bloch for you. He has the unique honor of being the only man here this evening who knew Ann Radcliffe personally." (In case you aren't aware, Mrs. Radcliffe was born 200 years ago.)

In making his acceptance speech, Mr. Bloch made such observations as:

"When you stop and think about it, wasn't Bela Lugosi the original batman?"

"Wasn't it horrible in the papers recently about that insane murderer who killed people so that he could cut out their insides and restring his tennis raquets? I say that took a lot of guts."

"When I wrote 'Psycho' I never dreamed people would go crazy over it."

And:

"I believe there'll always be a Dracula Society because it's the one club that has a stake in the future."

editor honored

First person to be honored twice was Forrest J Ackerman. The first year he had tied with Boris Karloff and both had been presented awards. This year he was recognized for his work on both *FAMOUS MONSTERS* and *MONSTER WORLD*. Presenting the Award was Walter J. Daugherty, who said:

"I have known Forry Ackerman for 31 years and that should be punishment enough for any one man, nevertheless they stuck me with this job."

post time

Then it was time for Don Post & his assistant to step forward and receive their rewards. They were very fortunate to be introduced by a monster movie star, Carroll (Luna) Borland, who played opposite Bela Lugosi in MARK OF THE VAMPIRE. Miss Borland, in dramatic movie actress fashion, told several interesting anecdotes, among them one about how she had been horrified, when she visited the cellar of the Magic Castle, to see the wax figure of Dracula there, and discovered a blasphemous booboo:

"They had given him brown eyes!" she cried. "Bela with *brown* eyes—? They were such an unmistakable *blue*. Caged near Bela was King Kong and when I looked closely at him I realized what had happened: they had given King Kong's brown eyes to Bela!"

She concluded by saying she was gratified, the lastime she visited the "wine" cellar of the Magic Castle, to observe that Bela's eyes were now blue, "but honestly, fellas," she said, "I'd have given you the Award anyway!"

In accepting the plaque, Verne Langdon spoke for his boss, saying, "I do my level best to build an image for Don befitting the master maker of monster masks but I just can't convince anyone he's a frightening person. Like Moby Dick, he always blows it!"

Under his breath Don managed to scare Verne, tho. He said: "You're fired!" For the audience's sake, however, he expressed his thanks.

then lon came on

In an evening memorable for unusual entertainments, we now came to the absolute hi-lite: *Lon Chaney*.

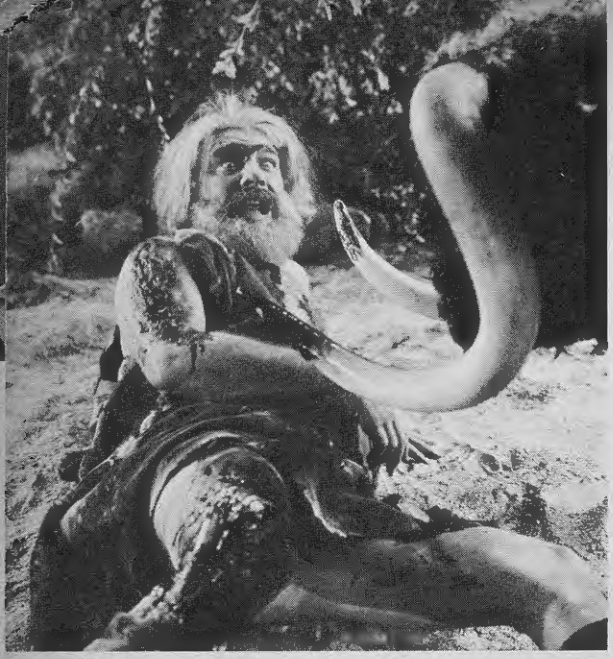
"35 years ago," began Mr. Ackerman, "we lost the Phantom of the Opera, the Hunchback of Notre Dame, the ghoulish figure of LONDON AFTER MIDNIGHT, THE MIRACLE MAN —the 'Man of A Thousand Faces'. It was Face #1001 for Lon Chaney Sr.—his death mask.

"But shortly thereafter we began to see another face that strongly resembled his—his son's. Lon was first known as Creighton Tull Chaney, then Lon Chaney Jr.; now for many years, he tells me, with a large family of children & grandchildren of his own, he is simply Lon Chaney.

"Of course his claim to fame does not depend exclusively on his appearance in monster films. He has had some distinguished roles in regular pictures—particularly the unforgettable Lenny, a towering achievement in OF MICE & MEN.

"The firstime he appeared in a fantastic role you couldn't exactly call it Gothic because it was in ONE MILLION B.C. and that was a little bit before the Gothic era was invented. Lon did a remarkable thing for that movie but unfortunately it didn't reach the screen: he created a great caveman make-up of his own. But because of Guild regulations it couldn't be used. Fortunately 2 fotos of this make-up were preserved and have been published so that we were able to see how good he was at it.

"In 1941, via an overdose of electricity, he became the MAN MADE MONSTER. And that same year he first appeared in his greatest monster role: THE WOLF MAN. I had occasion to find out just how well known & popular that portrayal was when I went out on the road for awhile with the people from the Don Post Stu-



There is no truth to the rumor that the B.C. in ONE MILLION B.C. stood for Before Chaney.

dios when they created a 3-times-a-day live show for monster fans: I found out how even the smallest children knew the Wolf Man and that his name in human form was Larry Talbot, and how he got killed, and so on.

"In 1942, Lon stepped into some very large boots indeed: those of Boris Karloff, which he had finally vacated after playing his immortal Frankenstein 3 times.

Late Lionel Atwill, left, regards star of MAN MADE MONSTER (Universal 1941, later re-released as ATOMIC MONSTER). Lon gave an electrifying performance at Dracula Dinner.

"Then Lon was really on his way with FRANKENSTEIN MEETS THE WOLF MAN, THE SON OF DRACULA and THE MUMMY'S GHOST.

"In 1944 he made a film adapted from a great modern Gothic novel, 'Conjure Wife', and the movie was called WEIRD WOMAN.

"1945 was a hard year for Lon to stay alive as he:

"Played THE FROZEN GHOST . . .

"Suffered THE MUMMY'S CURSE . . .

"And turned into the Wolf Man in both THE HOUSE OF DRACULA & THE HOUSE OF FRANKENSTEIN.

"Lon has contributed to the Gothic-type film in pictures ranging all the way from THE BLACK CASTLE to THE BLACK SLEEP. In the latter he appeared with Bela Lugosi; it was Lugosi's last film.

"Recently, after putting on film practically everything Edgar Allan Poe ever wrote, American International Studios looked about for similar works and discovered HPLovecraft. When they filmed his HAUNTED PALACE they insured its successs by including Lon Chaney in the cast.

"They called his father The Man of A Thousand Faces. Lon might be called The Man of a Thousand Deaths—in fact he even played in a picture *called* I DIED A THOUSAND DEATHS. But, taking a cue from the title of another of his films, I prefer to call him, ladies & gentlemen: THE INDESTRUCTIBLE MAN!"

And to a thunderous applause, Lon Chaney left his table and made his way up onto the stage and into the mouth of the great red devil from which all acceptance speeches were delivered.

treat of treats

What followed was totally unexpected.

And never to be forgotten.

Following the pattern set by those before him, Lon first made some humorous remarks.

"In movies, I have been paid for 4 things," he said.

"For being ugly. That I can't help.

"For scaring people." At that he threw up his hands, made a horrible face and growled.

"For acting dumb. And if I go on talking much longer, I'll just prove it."

The 4th thing, I regret to say, I cannot for the life of me remember at the moment. Undoubtedly some reader present will remember it and write in to Fang Mail so it can be included in a future issue.

But Lon proved he was no dummy by pointing out something which everyone else had overlooked: when the original introductions of all the special guests had been made, it had been requested that the applause not be given individually but saved till last.

Then the applause had been completely overlooked!

But Lon reminded everyone of it then & there and a long overdue round of clapping was given the other celebrities.

Then—the unexpected.

"You people have fed me and given me a good time," Lon said. "I feel I should do something for you in return."

Pause.

We scarcely could see how he could turn into the Wolf Man in front of our eyes. But he did something equally dramatic, if not more so: without benefit of any special preparation, he turned himself into the well-meaning but bumbling, dim-witted Lenny of MICE & MEN fame!

He came alive as a great actor before our very eyes!

"George—" he began, and in an amazing sustained monolog of increasing intensity & power he spellbound the audience with an on-the-spot Academy performance. When he reached the climax of the scene and bowed his head in his arms, his shoulders wracked with sobs, the audience rose to its feet as a man to give him a standing ovation for the second time in one evening.

It was a classic moment, we were proud & thrilled to be there, and are happy to share the thrill with you who could not physically be present.

Afterwards Lon graciously gave all the autographs everyone wanted, answered questions and signed fotos by the score. He expressed astonishment at one showing him as a boy of about 14 with his dad.

One bright young fan stepped up to *FM's* editor and said, "You said ONE MILLION B.C. was Lon's first fantastic role, in 1939. How about the Atlantis serial THE UNDERSEA KINGDOM in 1936?" You are all invited to this boy's funeral.

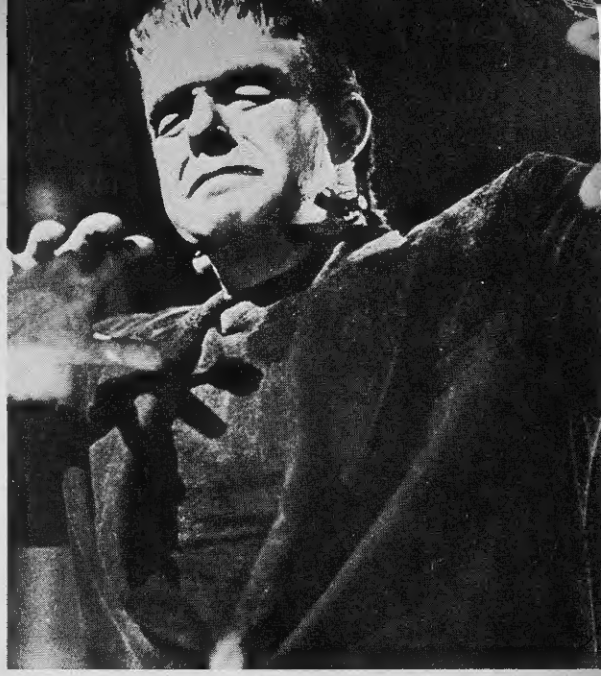
super-dracula

Frankenstein, as you know from FRANKENSTEIN CONQUERS THE WORLD, has been turned into a giant by the Japanese.

Dracula is turning into a giant by popular appeal. The year before, at the Ann Radcliffe Awards, when Alfred Hitchcock, Ray Bradbury & Vincent Price were honored, the turnout was 125.

This year it grew 100 to 225!

Next year a figure of 350 would not be impossible. Certainly if you live anywhere in the greater Los Angeles area you would be well-advised to get in touch with the society and learn of its other meetings & activities, including its great annual Halloween party. Past Award-winner Herman Cohen, who hired Chaney in one of his early pictures and was to have presented him with his award but was unable to be present, volunteered to show all members a preview of his latest horror picture in the near future.



Chaney sings song he wrote for LUCKY DEVILS.

You may contact the society by writing Prof. Donald A. Reed at 334 W. 54 St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90037 or phoning him at PL 2-5811.

I'll be there at the 5th Anniversary to report it—how about YOU? **END**

In Person! Chaney autographs *MONSTER WORLD* cover for fan at Horrorwood gathering where he was honored guest.

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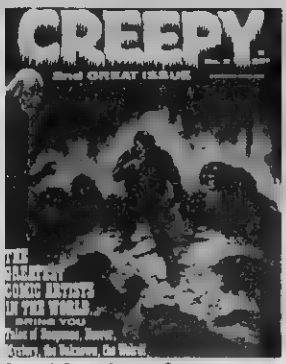

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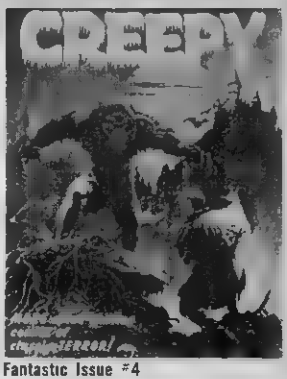

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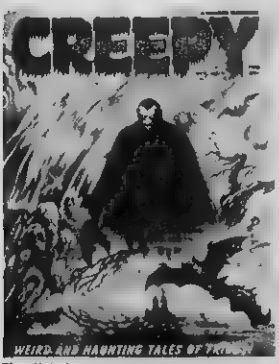

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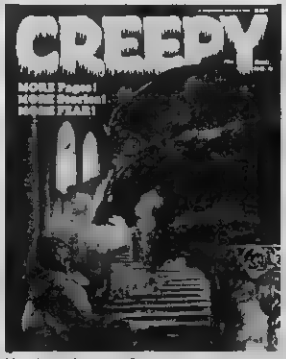

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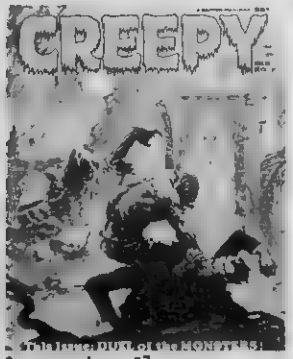

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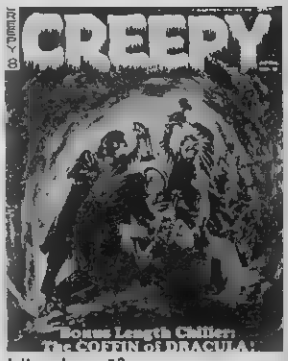

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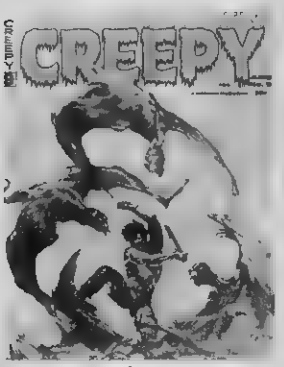

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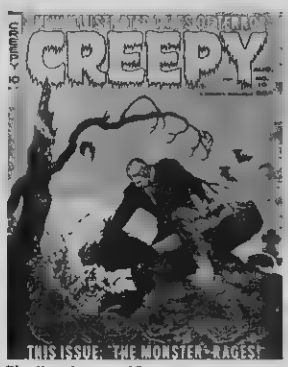

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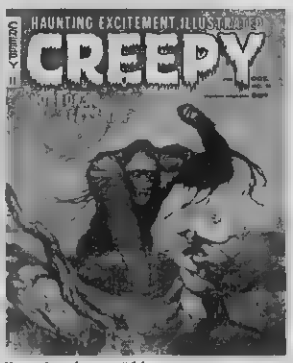

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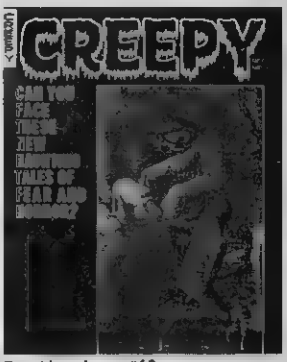

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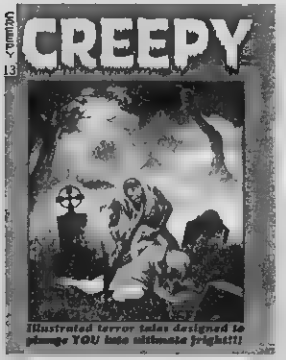

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FANTASTIC VOYAGE...

adventures revisited into the unknown

The Big Eye gives the man behind the magnifying glass the appearance of a Modern Cyclops.

Inside the human brain 3 human beings see the Shape of Things to Come!

Inside the Ear a moment of Fear. These ultra-y snaky things called Anti-Bodies won't attack just any body—in this case they've settled on Raquel Welch.

Running out of Oxygen the Daring Explorers puncture the wall of the lung for an Air Breath escape!

FANTASTIC VOYAGE has thrilled the nation, the world!

Not since Columbus set sail for a new land unknown, such a voyage of danger & discovery!

The editor of this magazine has already personally seen this great picture 6 times . . . and purchased tickets for 60 friends.

Robert Bloch liked it!

All monster fandom has been talking for months about

. . . the boat ride thru the blood stream

. . . the whirlpool of horror

. . . the heart-stopping heart sequence

. . . the breathtaking danger in the Cavern of the Winds (the lung pocket)

. . . the Attack of the Anti-Bodies in the Eary Canal

. . . the Battle in the Brain

. . . the Fear in the Tear

. . . and a score of more sights & sounds of mystery & terror unlike any ever encountered by human beings before.

And so, because we know you'll want a permanent record of some of the outstanding moments of awe & wonder, fright & fantasy featured in FANTASTIC VOYAGE, on this and the following pages we take you on a pictorial trip once again thru the human body via the microscopic ship *Proteus*.

We're sure you'll enjoy your microbe's-eye view! END

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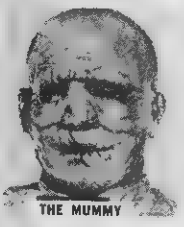
FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER

YGOR



THE MUMMY

THE WOLFMAN

COUNT DRACULA

PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

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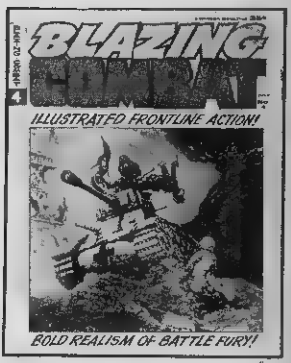

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RRORSVILLE... HEADLINES FROM

WHEN WAS the last time you saw a real monster? How long has it been since your next-door neighbor was attacked by a werewolf, or you scared off a vampire with a sprig of wolfbane?

Chances are, you've never encountered any of these nasty creatures. Nowadays, the only monsters we see are in movies or on television, conjured-up by some screen-writer, make-up man or animator.

Of course, I shudder to think what I'd do if I ever DID meet-up with a cape-flapping blood-sucker or a prune-faced ghoul. I'd probably lose my wits, go insane, and spend the rest of my days in a sanitarium eating flies and spiders.

BOONE

No, reports of vampires, werewolves and such are never carried in our newspapers. Never have I seen a headline declare: "GIANT GRASSHOPPERS INVADE CHICAGO."

There just aren't any real monsters around to add spice to our life. Woe is us.

But—gasp!—what's THIS? Do my eyes deceive me? No, here it is in black & white in The Cleveland Plain Dealer. "ARMED TEENS HUNT PINK-BIKINI MONSTER" reads the headline. Would you believe?

A 21-year-old Marine, home on leave from Viet Nam, armed himself with night fighting equipment and set out after the "monster" of Fontana, California, the story reports.

"But Marine Donald Pierce quickly gave up the hunt," it says, "fearful not of the monster but the hundreds of monster-seeking teenagers—many of whom are armed."

Hmmm. They've got a problem there.

"The situation is keeping San Bernardino County deputies uneasy. But it's the teen-agers rather than the monster that's causing their unrest.

"The Fontana monster," the story continues, "has drawn hundreds of persons to the otherwise desolate Lytle Creek area. The great search was prompted by reports of a 7-foot, brown-haired slimy creature by two teen-age girls last weekend."

The story goes on to relate that other teen-agers—and only teen-agers—reported earlier sightings. One youth told sheriff's deputies, "It was wearing a pink bikini sort of thing. Honest . . ."

Sounds like a publicity stunt for a new American-International beach-party picture. Obviously, however, the teen-age youth did not spot THE GHOST IN THE INVISIBLE BIKINI. According to him, the bikini was clearly visible.

* * *

AAAGH! MORE MONSTERS! A story in The San Francisco Chronicle reports:

"A sea monster, 80 feet long and with a head like a snake, lurks amid the Whitsunday Islands off the Great Barrier Reef, Australia, according to Robert le Serrec, a French photographer.

"Le Serrec, who has been filming the reef since September, when he and his family were shipwrecked near Mackay, Queensland, said he has photographs to prove his claim. He said he, his wife, their three children and a Sydney friend went to within 20 feet of the creature."

Godzilla, maybe?

"He described it as having a head about four feet high and one foot wide," the story concludes, "and with rings every five feet along its body."

Hmmm. I wonder if it was wearing a bikini?

* * *

STANLEY KUBRICK, whose 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY is due to be released this month, recently observed: "I'm sure there's intelligent life on other planets. To prove they're intelligent, they haven't visited Earth."

* * *

ELIZABETH MONTGOMERY, who twitches her nose to perform witchcraft on "Bewitched," had the scare of her life when her valuable nose slammed against the windshield of her car during a five-car crash on the Hollywood freeway. Liz's nose was still bleeding when she rushed into her doctor's office for emergency treatment and X-rays. Liz was all right, but she had to take the day off because every time she twitched her nose, it started to bleed. As a result of the mishap, the producers have reportedly made application to Lloyd's of London to insure her nose for $1 million.

* * *

RRORSVILLE... HEADLINES FROM

HORRORSVILLE... HEADLINES FR

By Bill Obbagy

UNDER THE TITLE OF "The Hammer Horror Omnibus," Pan Books of London has published in one volume four novels based on Hammer releases. The author is John Burke and the titles are "The Gorgon," "The Curse of Frankenstein," "The Revenge of Frankenstein" and "The Curse of the Mummy's Tomb."

* * *

TERROR TID-BITS: JOHN CARRADINE had a nightmare and fell out of bed the other middle of the night, dislocating his jaw . . . VINCENT PRICE'S ex-wife, actress Edith Barrett, coming out of retirement to guest on a Jean Arthur Show . . . THE MUMMY'S SHROUD is latest chiller from Hammer.

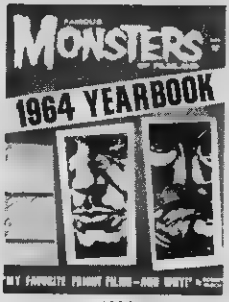
* * *

AN EVENING WITH BORIS KARLOFF AND HIS FRIENDS is the title of a brand new phonograph album from Decca which is the answer to a filmonster fan's dream. You hear Elsa Lanchester's scream in THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN, the voice of Ernest Thesiger, the conversation between the hermit & the monster from the same film; the voices of Colin Clive & Dwight Frye during the dramatic electrical laboratory & thunderstorm creation scene from FRANKENSTEIN, 1931; classic dialog from DRACULA; magic moments from SON OF FRANKENSTEIN, THE WOLF MAN and more! And—all brand new—is a narration by The King himself, Boris Karloff, whose 79th birthday was celebrated on Nov. 23d (also the birthday of Christopher Lee's young daughter!). Forrest Ackerman wrote the script for Boris Karloff and, believe it or not, there isn't one pun in it. It is a straightforward, sincere, historically accurate collector's item, according to its co-producer Verne Langdon, well-known in these pages.

LEE in LA

Horrorwood Filmonster Fan RICKY SCHWARTZ presents personal "Greatest Editor" Trophy to FM's FJA shortly before 50th birthday and unexpected illness.

1963
YEARBOOK



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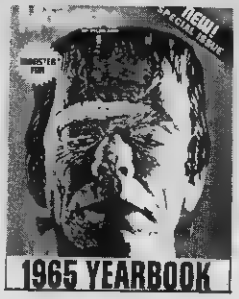

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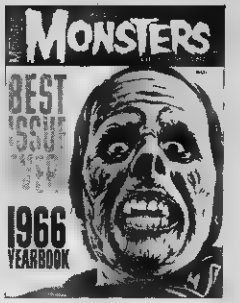

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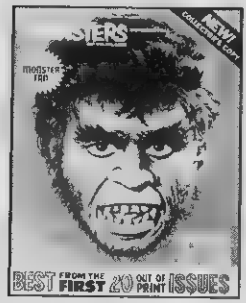

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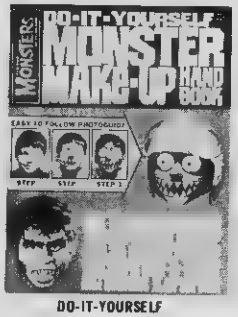
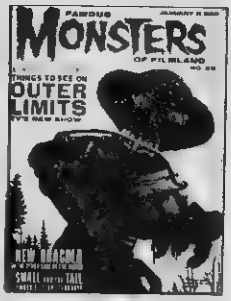


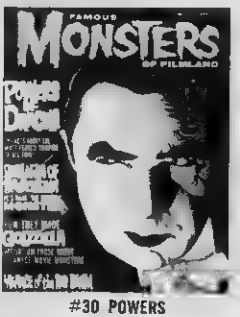
DO-IT-YOURSELF
MONSTER MAKE-UP HANDBOOK



#26
OUTER LIMITS

#28 CHANEY
UNMASKED

#29
CHRISTOPHER LEE



#30 POWERS
OF DRACULA

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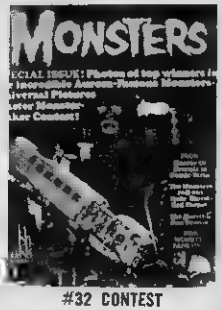
CONTEST ISSUE



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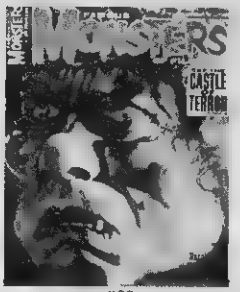
WINNERS



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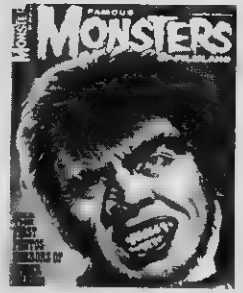
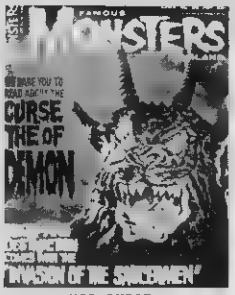


#34
JEKYLL & HYDE

#35 DRACULA
INVADES ENGLAND

#36 THIRD
MAKE-UP CONTEST

#37 20,000,000 MILES TO EARTH



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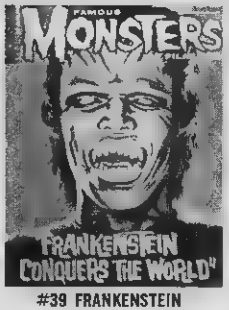

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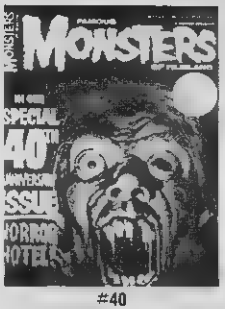

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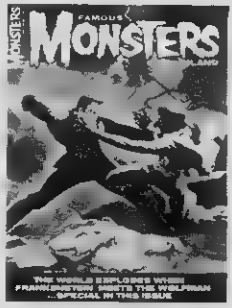
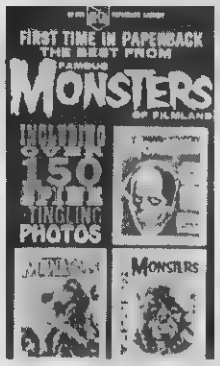


#42 FRANKENSTEIN MEETS THE WOLFMAN

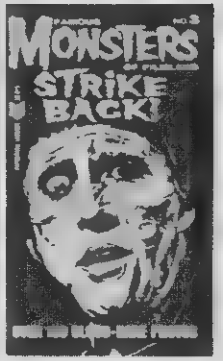
3 MONSTERS PAPER-BACKS!

PAPERBACK #1



PAPERBACK #2

PAPERBACK #3



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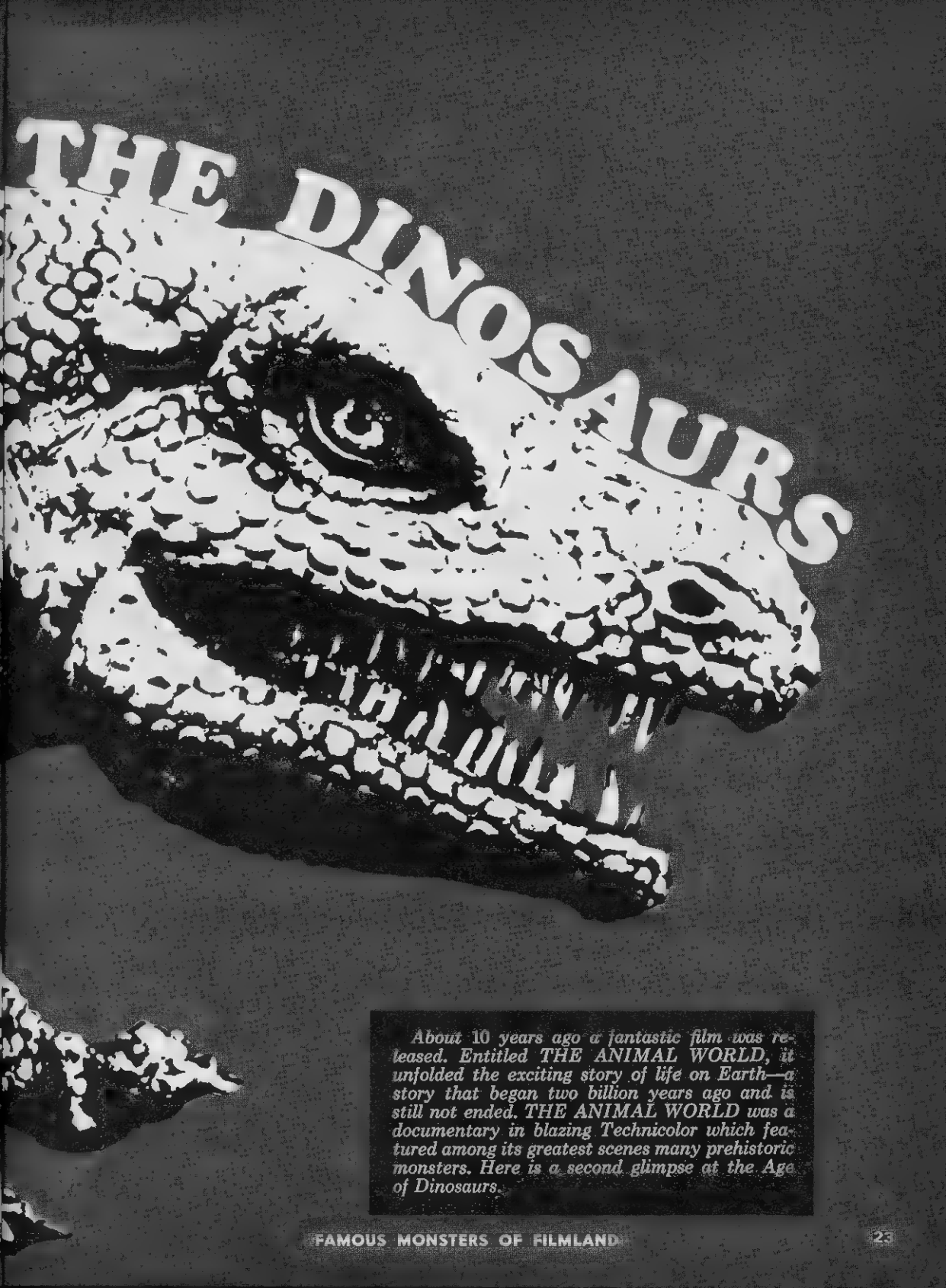
this was the world that was...

IN THE DAYS OF

THE DINOSAURS



About 10 years ago a fantastic film was released. Entitled THE ANIMAL WORLD, it unfolded the exciting story of life on Earth—a story that began two billion years ago and is still not ended. THE ANIMAL WORLD was a documentary in blazing Technicolor which featured among its greatest scenes many prehistoric monsters. Here is a second glimpse at the Age of Dinosaurs.

"Eggosaurus!" From this small shell grew the mighty creature on the opposite page!

monster-makers

DR. Charles L. Camp, professor of paleontology at the University of California and a leading authority on the dinosaur period, came to Warner Brothers' studios as special consultant on the film. Together with leading sculptors & artists, miniatures resembling Ceratosaurus, Stegosaurus, Triceratops, Tyrannosaurus Rex and Brontosaurus were created. In this fabulous film these monsters of another bygone age battled each other, amidst violent cataclysmic scenes of volcanic eruptions & earthquakes.

To achieve the difficult effect and make it appear as real as humanly possible, Producer Irwin Allen hired 2 of the finest animators available—and certainly no strangers to our readers—Willis O'Brien & Ray Harryhausen, to capture scenes in which the giant animals search for food, look for mates and fight with one another.

Harryhausen says he was *born* with the abnormal patience necessary for his job of stop-motion animation.

A good close look at the 30′ machine of destruction that was the almost invulnerable Triceratops with his deadly horns and armor-plated hide.

harryhausen's secrets

"I often have to act the role of a dinosaur, or an ape, or even a flying saucer," he explained at the time, "to feel how to move the models in portraying a certain kind of scene. For THE ANIMAL WORLD, I studied movements of lizards because the dinosaurs were actually mammoth reptiles. I got considerable inspiration from the famous paintings of dinosaurs by Charles Knight that hang in the Museum of Natural History in New York."

Undoubtedly Harryhausen's job was no easy task. Sometimes he spent 3 days getting a scene that ran a scant few seconds on the screen. The dinosaur models were 2′ to 3′ in length.

"We could construct full size dinosaurs or other animals," he said jokingly, knowing full well that some are 70′ long, "but they would be harder to manipulate."

Each move, either of the entire animal or its leg, head, tail or mouth, was from ¼″ to 3″ in distance.

"The greater the distance, the faster the animal seems to be moving on the screen," explained Harryhausen.

masterpiece of animation

But there are more than just simple movements to these scenes. There is characterization and even a hint of emotion. Some reviews of THE ANIMAL WORLD mentioned the pathos at the climax of the dinosaur sequence when the mighty beasts succumb to the ravages of earthquakes & volcanoes—all in the world of 70 million years ago.

As we know, Harryhausen also worked with Willis O'Brien, famed animator of THE LOST WORLD, who drew blueprints & sketches of THE ANIMAL WORLD's dinosaurs, which were constructed by Warner Bros. technicians with the help of Pasqual Manuelli & Harold Wilson. These latter two, sculptors, worked on the skin & muscles of the creatures. Then Harryhausen did the final touch, the animation.

The last step is a complex & complicated process. In one scene, wherein a baby Brontosaurus was hatched from an egg, over 200 eggs were used before a satisfactory version was filmed!

But when THE ANIMAL WORLD was released to the world—literally, for prints were made in 17 languages!—Harryhausen & Willis O'Brien were not caught with egg on their face.

THE ANIMAL WORLD was one of the most splendid, vivid & enthralling motion pictures ever filmed—with perhaps the most expertly done dinosaur sequence ever made.

the story, in brief

Chapt. 1
"2 Billion A.D."

Out of the maw of the Universe, across immensity unthinkable, distance incalculable, time incredible, an interstellar speck whirls.

It is a lifeless ball, lost in space, seeking its date with destiny, with the miracle of—life.

It is eons in the past—2 billion years and more, as we have at last come to reckon time—and not a living thing exists on the planet yet to be named Earth.

Then—

Chapt. 2
"Sound & Fury"

The seas churn & steam.

Thunder roars & lightning flashes and the humid air is heavy with the eerie odor of ozone.

And life is born!

A quivering, purplish mass . . . the primordial molecule which, after half an eternity, mutated . . . multiplied countless billions of times . . . and filled the prehistoric seas with one-celled plants & single-celled animals.

The protozoa.

The life-forms of the ooze.

Chapt. 3
"As Time Goes By"

The pace of evolution quickens.

A "mere" hundred million years tick off on the Cosmic Clock.

Movement thickens in the oceans as life multiplies in the deeps. More complex creatures than the protozoa now spawn in the seas.

Creatures with shells.

Creatures with plates.

Creatures with skins.

Chapt. 4
"50 Million Years Later"

The Great Clock Chimes.

Times change.

Bony *fish* now push their finny forms thru the waters that cover the earth.

Plants blanket the surface of the world.

And some of the more adventurous of the sea's scaly creatures leave their watery homes to invade the marshlands. They become the creatures which civilized men will one day name:

Amphibians.

Chapt. 5
"After the Amphibians"

The creatures that crawl from the sea and learn to survive on land become the forerunners of the Giants.

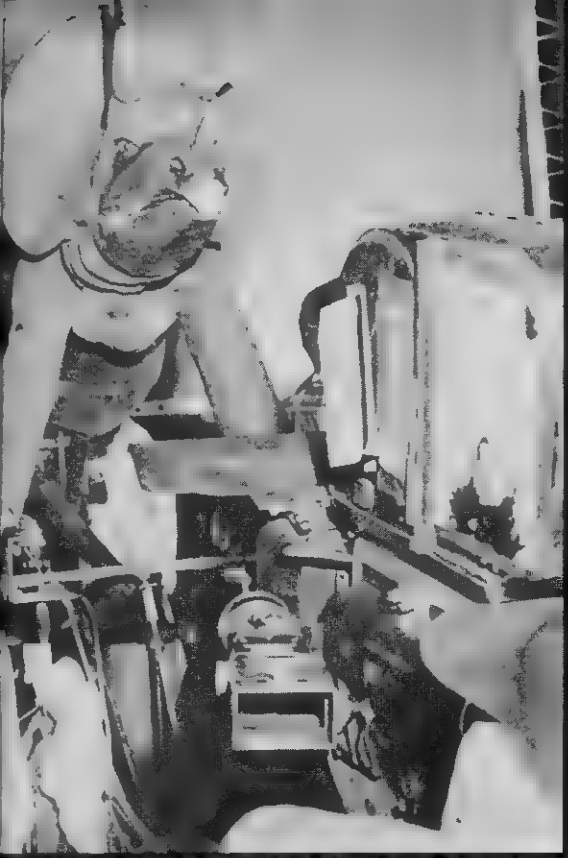
The 80,000 lb. "baby" that grew from the egg on the opposite page. Brontosaurus!

"The most terrible creature of destruction that ever walked the earth."

When Titans clash, the earth trembles as horror-horned Triceratops and Tyrannosaurus fear meet in mortal combat.

The endless battle continues. A dinosaur's lot was a deadly one.

End of a Triceratops as Rex finds the vulnerable soft spot on the back of his neck behind his shield and sinks his 6" teeth into the doomed dinosaur's flesh.



The only safe way to "shoot" a Triceratops!

The Legendary "Obie" himself—the Great Animator, Willis O'Brien, in 1955.

They slowly evolve or mutate to become—
The "terrible lizards"!
The DINOSAURS!

Chapt. 6
"Rulers of the Earth"

Mighty monarchs of all they surveyed, were they.
The dinosaurs.
Rulers of the prehistoric world.
The dinosaurs.
Lords of the Early Earth.
And then—

Chapt. 7
"The Colds Came"

Disastrously for the thunder-beasts, the climate changed.

The warm tropic air cooled.

The jungly vegetation wilted & died. The leaves he loved grew scarce for the brontosaurus; the belly of the voracious allosaurus lacked meat and he knew the pangs of hunger—which did not help improve his already vicious temper.

Chapt. 8
"The Death of the Dinosaurs"

Then, one day, the Earth screamed.
It broke open.
It boiled over.

Its rich red horror-hot blood, geyser-like, gushed forth: *lava!*

Volcanic eruptions spewed forth flaming magma over the earth, setting whole forests ablaze, scorching the scaly hides of the land behemoths who found no place to hide.

The air was choked with red dust.

The land broke apart like a giant's jigsaw puzzle as earthquakes of incredible ferocity ravaged the planet.

And the huge & powerful dinosaurs who had dominated the land for 100 million years were no more.

Only their bones would live on, their colossal calcium skeletons, dramatic evidence of the prehistoric Reign of the Reptiles. . . .

(Millions of more years, in the picture, brought the story of life on Earth up to the present time. Perhaps some day Producer Allen will give us a similarly great story of the Future—of the next 2 Billion Years of the evolution of life on Earth!)

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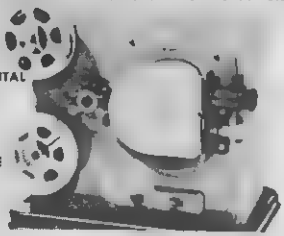

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The Corpse-Making 4-Dimensional Man can walk through walls, but needs the life force of others to keep himself from becoming a modern Mummy. Only $5.95.

WAR OF THE PLANETS

WHAT HAPPENS when a runaway planet plays hookey from stellar space? Another universe calls in a space scientist to stop exploding missiles, and trouble in the skies. This is a truly wonderful space-and-science film . . . one you won't ever forget. So get it today! 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST

A monster of the Atomic Age! A towering terror from Hell! The story of a man trapped in the blast of a plutonium bomb—and the terrible events that followed. Only $5.95

THE BLOB

Teenagers see what looks like a shooting star blaze to earth. At its landing spot they find an old man writhing in pain, his hand covered with a strange substance. They rush him to a doctor, who watched the substance spreading before his eyes. The Blob continues to spread, & terrorize the town. Only $5.95.

IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SPACE SHIP loaded with stellar monsters goes out of control! They land on earth and battle a brave scientist trying to save the earth. Is he successful? This scary film tells you what really happens. 160 feet, 8mm, $5.75.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO MEET DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE

AMERICA'S MOST MIRTHFUL COMEDIANS meet the world's most monstrous Monsters . . . and that's where the fun begins Dr. Jekyll gives Costello a drug, turns him into a monster. Everything goes crazy and Scotland Yard goes mad. Monsters can be fun, and this film is the funniest! 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO MEET FRANKENSTEIN

THE WHO'S WHO of the MONSTER WORLD team up in the funniest monster film ever made. Imagine Frankenstein, Dracula, The Wolf Man and The Invisible Man combining their eerie talents to trap Abbott & Costello. They even suggest using Costello's brain for the Monsters. Great fun! 8mm, 100 feet, $5.75.

ABBOTT & COSTELLO IN ROCKET & ROLL

THE FUNNIEST COMICS in Hollywood double up for a crazy rocket trip through outer space. Beauties and cuties in Venus tempt them. The runaway rocket ship scares the life out of them. And through it all Abbott & Costello give a hilarious performance that will make you "die" laughing. 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

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I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN

A MAD DOCTOR sets out to create the most fearsome monster ever born He winds up with a TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN combining a boy's body, a monster's mind, a creature's soul. Does the doctor live to regret his fiendish accomplishment? This gruesome movie, a real thriller, gives you the answer. 8mm, 200 feet, $5 95.

REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN

SUPERNATURAL TECHNICOLOR!

FRANKENSTEIN GETS EVEN and his "revenge" makes this the scariest monster movie ever made The Stalker Walker gives an unforgettable performance The dark, dank mood of this film is not for the lightheated. Full of fight and might, it is just right for your Monster Film collection. (Available in both black & white or in supernatural Technicolor.) This 8mm film is a full 200 feet Black & White, $5.95; Technicolor, $12.95.

THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN

FEARFUL FRANKENSTEIN monster Boris Karloff wants to marry Elsa Lanchester. Nothing stops this gruesome two-some . . . not even the fact she is 7 feet tall, is wrapped in gharish gauze . . . and has ragged stitches around her neck. A classic film every collector should own! 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

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In a nightmare of stark terror and violence the revived Monster threatens death and destruction to a panic-stricken community. Only $5 95.

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WOULDN'T YOU KNOW that only Boris Karloff could be so horror-able as the original MUMMY! Back in 1932 he let the Hollywood studio "torture him for hours, wrapping rotting gauze, spraying chemicals, baking it all with clay. No wonder Karloff was so wonderful as THE MUMMY . . . he felt so horrible he took it out on the film's victims. You'll feel just grand, though, as you watch his eerie performance 8mm, 160 feet. $5.75.

THE MUMMY'S TOMB

DON'T EVER sneak into a Mummy's Tomb. If you do, you may be in for the same revenge as in this movie. A centuries-old mummy starts out to avenge the opening of his crypt in Egypt How he does his dirty work, and the chills involved, make THE MUMMY'S TOMB a far-from-dreary, excitingly eerie film. 8mm, 200 feet, $5 95.

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THE UNDEAD

CAN THE GRAVE OPEN UP and give forth its ghastly, ghastly secrets. It sure can, and in THE UNDEAD horror screams from the grave. In the dead of night an evil curse starts a chain of events. You'll sit on the edge of your chair as you walk with THE UNDEAD. 8mm, 200 feet, $5.95

THE BEAST WITH 5 FINGERS

WHAT HAPPENS when stark, staring madness takes over in a famous concert pianist's home? Who is the Beast with 5 Fingers? Peter Lorre stalks through this horror movie at his dramatic best. As scene after terror scene unfolds, you sit on the edge of your chair in absolute suspense. This famous film is now available for the collector. Order today. 8mm, 200 feet, $5.95.

TERROR OF DRACULA

Original 1922 version. Full 400 feet version, full of terror, torment and sensational shock. A must for the horror film collector. Half-hour running time 8mm, $9.95

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DAUNTLESS DRACULA is at it again, stinking through the London fog for his victims. Bela Lugosi gives one of the greatest performances of his career, in this classic film. Fiends, vampires, screams in this famous film. Add this to your collection . . it is tops. 8mm, 160 feet, $5.75.

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The Furry Creature runs rampant in—

a. INVASION OF THE ANIMAL PEOPLE
b. SNOW CREATURE
c. HALF-HUMAN

Terrified and trapped is the girl from—

a. ALRAUNE
b. LAST TOMB OF LIGEIA
c. THE BLACK CASTLE

Arthur W. Stern was the stand-in for—

3

a. Peter Cushing in CURSE OF FRANKENSTEIN
b. John Carradine in THE HOUSE OF DRACULA
c. Basil Rathbone in SHERLOCK HOLMES

M. Valdemar asks: Is it—

4

a. Anton Diffring?
b. Basil Rathbone?
c. Christopher Lee?

The ferocious smog-breathing dragon from—

5

a. WONDERFUL WORLD OF THE BROTHERS GRIMM
b. DRAGONWYCK
c. GOLIATH AND THE DRAGON

The bodiless brain throbs with life in—

a. DONOVAN'S BRAIN
b. THE COLOSSUS OF NEW YORK
c. THE LADY AND THE MONSTER

Pictured here is the man who starred in—

a. BUCK ROGERS
b. FLASH GORDON
c. THE LION MAN

A bloodcurdling scene from—

a. VOODOO WOMAN
b. THE SHE-CREATURE
c. THE ICEMAN COMETH

A-head of the game, this character was in—

a. THE HEADLESS GHOST
b. THE REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN
c. THE CURSE OF FRANKENSTEIN

The insect creature of—

a. MONSTER FROM GREEN HELL
b. THE DEADLY MANTIS
c. BEGINNING OF THE END

The Wrinkled Woman is treated in—

a. THE LEECH WOMAN
b. THE 4d MAN
c. THE ALLIGATOR PEOPLE

Ernesto Vilches played the Chinese elder in the Spanish version of Lon Chaney's silent film—

a. THE BLACKBIRD
b. WHERE EAST IS EAST
c. MR. WU

ANSWERS:

1 — c.
2 — b.
3 — b.
4 — b.
5 — a.
6 — b.
7 — a., b & c.
8 — a.
9 — c.
10 — a.
11 — a.
12 — c.

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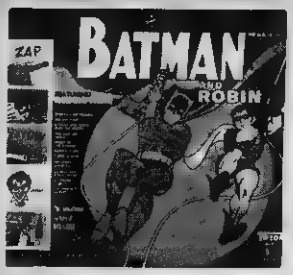

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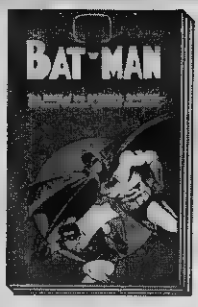

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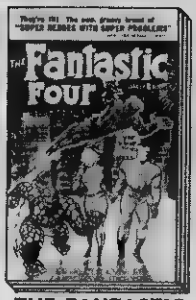

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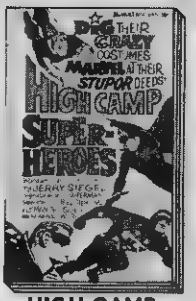

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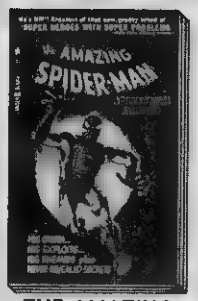

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Original Screenplay by Edward T. Lowe · Directed by ERLE C. KENTON
Produced by PAUL MALVERN · Executive Producer: JOE GERSHENSON
UNIVERSAL

Chapt. 1
"The Dark Intruder"

Bartholomew, his cat, was the first to sense the presence of the eerie intruder. Dr. Edelmann (Onslow Stevens) came out of his sleep with the shrill frightened sound of Bartholomew's spitting loud in his ears and the sharp sting of Bartholomew's claws in his lap. As he sat up, the cat gave a last terrified squawl and fled into the far shadows of the room with a whimper of sheer animal fright.

Dr. Edelmann sat up quickly. For a moment he thought he was still asleep and what he saw was part of a nightmare caused by the book he had been reading—"Adventures in the Supernatural." There was a dank tomb-like chill in the air, so unlike the soft garden warmth that had lulled him into his doze. In the fireplace the flames were thin pallid fingers that seemed to struggle for existence against an overwhelming, invisible force.

He turned toward the French doors and something caught at his throat. A chill touched his spine and the short hairs on the nape of his neck rose.

A man (John Carradine) stood in the shadowy doorway, watching him with intent, glittering eyes—a thin, sharp-featured man with oddly pointed ears and talon-like hands. A man whose opera cloak draped his form like . . . like the folded wings of a gigantic bat.

But that was absurd—grotesque. Edelmann cleared his throat sharply. "Wh-who are you? What are you doing here?"

The thin face twitched with an almost sardonic smile that became instantly pleasant. "Dr. Franz Edelmann, the great surgeon? I am Baron Latos. I have come to you for help."

"But—but it is 5 o'clock in the morning."

"I apologize for the intrusion. Travel for me is extremely difficult and I have come a long way." The baron's smile held a hint of concealing more than it told. "I promise to explain everything before sunrise, if you will but be so kind as to lead me to the basement room of this castle."

Surprise caught at Edelmann's nerves but now, combined with the sharp sense of danger, was a mounting thrill of excitement, a feeling of standing upon the verge of some great discovery. Without a word he turned and picked up a candle-holder. As he did so his mind caught the swift sensation of silent mocking triumphant laughter swirling in a vacuum of time. His hand, holding the flickering candles, trembled and then was firm. He led the way.

Chapt. 2
"The Vampire's Tomb"

As they moved down the shadowy stone steps, Baron Latos said pleasantly, "Tell me, Doctor, do you believe in immortality . . . not of the soul, but of the body?"

Your World Famous Host, Larry Talbot, invites you to turn the page and enter the Mansion of Monsters—THE HOUSE OF DRACULA!

The Count with the High Blood Count (John the Wan)...

The Cloaked Gravecaller!

"Get thee hence, Thing of Evil!"

Edelmann turned sharply, the coldness touching his nerves. "Medical science refutes such an idea."

"As it denies the existence of vampirism," Baron Latos said softly.

"Not certain physical aspects," Edelmann said. "There are recorded cases of victims driven to believe they are vampires in need of human blood, thru some chemical unbalance in their blood or thru purely psychopathic causes."

The thin figure stirred with silent mirth. "Then you doubt the supernatural—yet I noticed the book you were reading . . ."

"I find it difficult to believe a human being can change into a bat, feeding on human blood to attain eternal life. But what has that to do with us, Baron Latos?"

"A great deal, perhaps," the figure said quietly and threw open an ancient door. For a moment the candles' rays fell full upon a great stone coffin resting on blocks of masonry. "You had no idea this was in the basement when you rented the castle."

Edelmann sprang forward, eyes bulging as he stared at the dust-covered coat-of-arms graven deep on the coffin's lid. "The—the Dracula crest. The seal of the house of Dracula, and men have whispered that the Draculas were vampires."

Chapt. 3
"Blood of Dracula"

He whirled then and the knowledge was ice in his breast, even before he met the mocking, luminous eyes of the strange figure and saw the identical Dracula crest on the ring of the one who had called himself Baron Latos. "Yes, Doctor. Doubt if you will, but you see before you a man who has lived thru the centuries on the blood of helpless innocent victims. That is why I have come here, knowing of your studies, to plead with you for some release from the dread curse that enslaves me."

Edelmann swayed dazedly. "Legend says a vampire must return to the soil of his grave before sunrise—"

"In that coffin," Dracula snarled, "is the soil of my birthplace. I need only return here before the rays of the sun can touch me and I am safe." A pleading note came into his voice. "But you must save me. You have done so much for others."

Inside Edelmann's brain the swirling emotions were settling. After all he had come to this remote castle near the village of Visaria partly because so much rumor and legend and dread tales revolved around it. He had sought this and now it was within his grasp. He straightened. "Your case is a challenge to medical science—science against sorcery. Perhaps in my research there is an answer. I will try."

But with the new day the weird happenings took on a character of unreality, of a nightmare too well remembered. Only the tireless drive of

Lab at first sight.

Roles reversed! Dracula administers to the Doctor!

Mad Doctor Edelmann (Onslow Stevens). Blood of Dracula flows in his veins.

There's a wolf in every doctor's office.

Sometimes the doc's work gets him down.

the scientific urge drove Edelmann to recall his promise. *Science against sorcery.* That was the challenge. In the pocket of his laboratory smock was the thing that fired his imagination, tore at his very sanity.

In the pocket of his smock lay a flask of *blood drawn from the veins of a vampire!*

During the early hours of the day there was no time to begin the research. His regular patients and routine labors kept him tied down. Of course his assistants did all they could. The lovely Miliza Morell (Martha O'Driscoll) handled records and patients with quiet skill. Nina (Poni Adams), the beautiful hunchback whom one day, with research and experiment, his skill would restore to whole-bodied loveliness, maintained his laboratory and the precious mold cultures that might revolutionize surgery. But the time came at last that he could view the blood smear thru his microscope.

The corpuscles were there. It might be normal human blood except for those other microbes, unnamed & unnameable, moving their grim way across the field. Dr. Edelmann's breath caught. Was he gazing for the first time upon the parasites of vampirism?

That night when Dracula appeared at the appointed hour the doctor was aflame with hope. In his excitement he failed to realize the significance of the greeting between Miliza and the vampire. It was obvious they had met before. But for once Edelmann's mind was too full of his discovery. "If I am right, Count Dracula, we have only to discover an antibody that will consume the parasites of vampirism to effect a complete cure. It will take time but I promise you my best efforts. Meanwhile I will give you a transfusion of my own blood. It will help temporarily."

When Dracula had gone, Miliza burst into the laboratory, her face drawn with concern. "Doctor, a man was here a short time ago demanding to see you. He seemed terrified. When I said you would be busy for an hour he turned and ran off, muttering 'Too late. I am lost.' He said his name was Larry Talbot (Lon Chaney Jr.)."

Chapt. 4
"Curse of the Werewolf"

"Talbot?" Edelmann murmured, still dazed from the transfusion. "I don't recognize the name. He'll probably come back." He was interrupted by the sharp ringing of the phone. When he replaced the instrument his lethargy was gone. "Quick, Miliza—my instruments. And you'd better come along. That was Inspector Holtz of the police. A most extraordinary thing."

Holtz (Lionel Atwill) met them at the door of the village jail. He mopped his forehead grimly. "A bad thing, Doctor. This young fellow—Talbot, his name is—came here a while ago demanding to be locked in a cell to keep him from committing murder, he said. We locked him up to

THE WOLF MAN: Lon Chaney Jr.

Getting up in the world.

Larry Talbot's Headache Commercial.

A-door-able Dr. Edelmann.

The Mad Doctor strikes.

humor him but he's getting violent so I thought we'd better call you."

Inside Edelmann stared sadly at the young handsome figure behind the bars. Only horror in the man's eyes marred the pleasant lines of his youthful face. At the sight of Edelmann he cried, "It's too late. I went to plead for your help but it's too late now. The moon is rising. And when it rises full, I'll turn into a beast—a werewolf, whose one desire is to kill—kill!"

"Now, now," Edelmann soothed. "You're imagining—"

Before he could say more, a ray of the full moon crept into the cell and in its weird blue light he saw the horror. For as the moonlight fell on Larry Talbot, a terrible shriek was torn from his throat. Then he fell to the floor, writhing, and before their horrified gaze the change took place. In cold horror Edelmann saw the young face turn bestial, saw the long fangs jut from slavering jaws, saw the coarse hair spring from the smooth young hands whose nails were suddenly become terrible talons flexed with their lust to rend human flesh.

Edelmann was suddenly aware that Miliza had buried her face in his coat. "Can't you help him? Please help him!"

"I can do nothing now," Edelmann said, and turned to the gaping Holtz. "In the morning, when the seizure has passed, bring him to me. I will do what I can."

The next day was busy and it was almost nightfall when Dr. Edelmann finally faced the distracted Larry Talbot. "I think I can help you. Your trouble is due to a crowding of the brain because the cranial cavity failed to enlarge sufficiently. In these cultures we are growing a new mold that has the power to soften human bones, to permit enlargement of the skull without an operation."

"Then you can save me?" Talbot cried. "But not tonight," Edelmann had to reply, averting his eyes. "The mold grows so slowly. Our facilities for producing it in the proper humid atmosphere are so limited. You must wait—wait here until we have enough."

"But tonight," Talbot choked, "tonight the moon will be full again! I can't go thru it again, not even for your promise of future salvation. I can't, I tell you." And with a terrible, despairing cry he whirled and fled out the door into the night.

Chapt. 5
"The Devil's Hole"

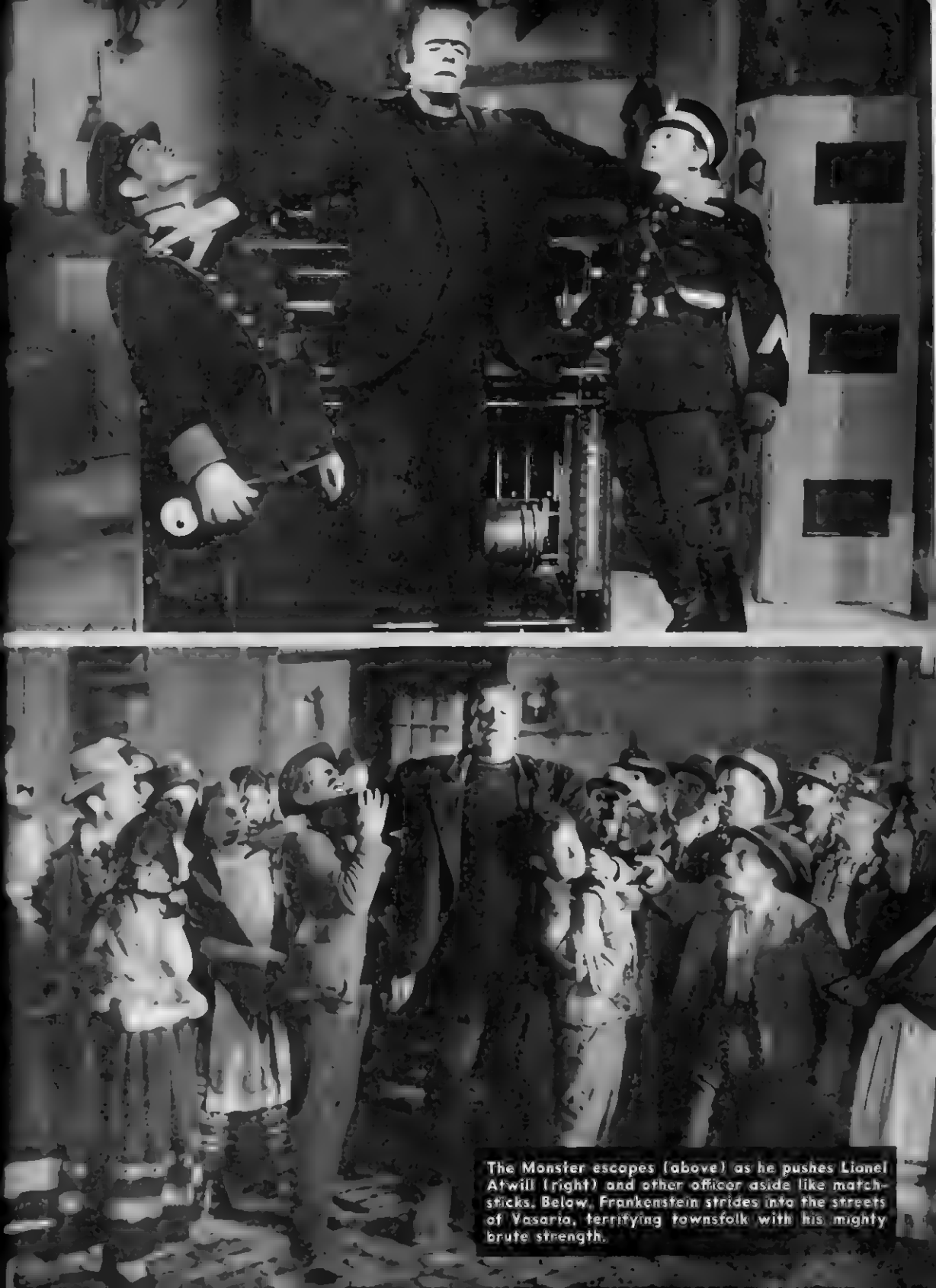
With Miliza at his heels, Edelmann raced after the shadowy figure. But their shouts were unavailing and their speed could not equal the flight born of hysteria. Helplessly they saw Larry Talbot flee to the cliffside and then vanish suddenly from sight. When they reached the spot there was nothing visible but a deep pit, known locally as the Devil's Hole, where an endless

"I told you I'd make you a Famous Monster!"

Kill! Kill! Kill!

FRANKENSTEIN: Glenn Strange

Looking for Donovan's Brain, perhaps?



The Monster escapes (above) as he pushes Lionel Atwill (right) and other officer aside like matchsticks. Below, Frankenstein strides into the streets of Vasaria, terrifying townsfolk with his mighty brute strength.

The sleeping Monster slowly wakes from its nightmares.

tide surged thru the unknown caverns far below.

"There's a slim chance," Edelmann gasped. "If the tide has carried him into an open cavern, we may rescue him yet. Get Siegfried & Steinmuhl, the servants, to bring ropes. I'm going down." Then he glanced up at the blazing light of the rising moon. "But not until the moon has set."

But impatience clawed at his nerves and while the moon still hung above the horizon, Edelmann let himself be lowered into the Devil's Hole, armed with only a lantern. He had to find Talbot, to bring him back for the treatments that could save his life and sanity—his very soul.

In a sloping cavern, above the rip of the moaning tide, Edelmann saw fresh footprints in the sand. Bending low he followed them, deep into the very bowels of the cliff.

He was trotting like that, bent over and heedless, when the hurtling figure flew out of the darkness and smashed him down. He caught the stench of fetid, bestial breath upon his face and felt the agonizing rip of animal claws tearing at his throat. By the glow of the fallen torch he caught sight of Talbot's transfigured face, inhuman & terrible in the grip of the unholy seizure. "Talbot," Edelmann panted. "No! Wait! Give me time . . ."

Then the words locked in his throat as the vise-like talons dug into yielding flesh. His brain spun and his eyes bulged. His breath became a torment in his lungs.

Then suddenly the strangling grip eased and above him he saw the face of the tortured, bewildered Talbot emerge from the face of the beast. "Thank God!" Edelmann rasped hoarsely, struggling erect. "The moon has set and there is still hope."

Talbot stared. "You know something? There is hope?"

"This cave," Edelmann cried. "It has just the right humidity and warmth to grow my mold. Before the next moon we will have an ample supply to save you. Look! See the old rusted instruments of torture? This cavern must be the ancient dungeon, still connecting with the castle."

Suddenly a low moaning cry escaped Talbot's lips. Following his pointing finger, Dr. Edelmann felt his hackles rising. There in the soft ooze of

the cavern's floor lay a hideous monstrosity, a grotesque mockery of tortured humanity (Glenn Strange).

Chapt. 6
"The Undying Monster"

"The Monster!" Edelmann gasped. "The Frankenstein Monster! I knew that many years ago Dr. Niemann revitalized it, but then they both disappeared near this castle. That skeleton near by must be Niemann, destroyed by his rash re-creation." A surge of flaming excitement swept him up. "Where he failed, I can succeed. I shall bring the Monster to life and learn from him the eternal secrets of life & death."

In the laboratory next day Nina greeted the doctor's announcement with horror. "You can't! You must not. Destroy the evil thing now, before he destroys you as he has all his other creators."

Watching the stir & pulse of life between the electrodes on the Monster's throat, Dr. Edelmann frowned. "No, Nina. I shall give him only enough strength to live and teach me his secrets —not enough power to move & destroy." He smiled. "Everything is working out perfectly, Nina. Have no fears."

But that night his house of cards came tumbling down. Nina burst into the laboratory, pale & trembling, a short time after Dracula had gone. "Doctor! Dr. Edelmann—quick! That Baron Latos is taking Miliza. She follows him like one in a trance. And when I saw them just now his reflection did not show in the mirror."

With cold fear gripping his heart, Edelmann raced from the laboratory. "Dear God, what have I done, allowing that evil thing to come into our midst? Nina, Baron Latos is in reality Count Dracula, the vampire. You must prepare for a transfusion at once. It is the only way to keep him occupied until dawn halts his power."

"A transfusion?" Nina gasped. "But you can't. You are still weak from the last one."

"Don't argue," Edelmann gasped. "A soul is at stake."

He raced into the garden. In the swift light of the torch, Miliza fell back, panting. Dracula whirled, a snarl on his thin lips. Edelmann forced a smile. He must not let the Count know that he suspected. "Baron! Come quickly. I think I have discovered something. We must have another transfusion at once."

Chapt. 7
"Slave of Dracula"

But in the laboratory Edelmann knew suddenly that something was going wrong. From the stupor of the transfusion he sensed rather than saw Dracula's evil, triumphant smile. The vampire had done something. But what? Staggering from the table, Edelmann watched the figure vanish into the night.

And then the knowledge came to him. "Miliza! He has seized her will so that she must come when he calls. He is going back for her now. Nina, quick—get Talbot. He is in love with Miliza. He can save her—if I fail."

Sick, dizzy, still weak from the drain of blood, Edelmann staggered toward Miliza's bedroom, clutching the only weapon he knew—a crucifix. He burst into the room, holding the cross aloft. At the window, Dracula spun round in defiance, dropping the helpless figure of Miliza. The sight of the cross brought a quiver of agony to the vampire's face. He turned away his eyes, shrinking back as Edelmann forced himself onward.

Then, with a wild, inhuman cry of rage & frustration, the vampire leaped from the window

3 RARE POSES FRANKENSTRANGE!

IN THE CLUTCHES OF FRANKENSTEIN

and in his place flapped a gigantic bat that vanished into the lower reaches of the castle just as the first rays of dawn lifted above the horizon. Edelmann fell into a chair, panting, facing Nina & Larry Talbot, who were holding Miliza. "It is over now. With the dawn he is powerless. And before another night, his evil shall be gone forever from this earth."

Chapt. 8
"Curse of the Undead"

With a last desperate surge of strength he made his way to the basement. The coffin lay closed, ugly and pregnant with evil. With a last supreme effort Edelmann dragged it out full into the rays of the rising sun and threw back the cover.

While a soundless shriek of mad agony seemed to quiver in the air, the form of the vampire dissolved into eternal dust. In its place lay only a dusty skeleton. But as Edelmann sank down beside his handiwork he seemed to hear taunting triumphant laughter from afar and a coldness touched his nerves.

Thruout the day he was nervous and unusually upset. But it was not until nightfall that realization came to him with the full impact of unutterable horror.

He guessed it first when Bartholomew spat and fled from his approach. He looked down at his own hands and saw them turning into webbed claws. He looked into the mirror and saw his own image dissolving, but not before he had glimpsed the bestial face that replaced his own kindly smile.

Then, as the first madness of transformation gripped him, he moaned, "Lost! Lost! In that last transfusion, Dracula took my blood but replaced it with his own. Now I am a vampire! Dracula lives again in my veins. I must have blood—blood!"

Chapt. 9
"A Monster Dies, Another Lives"

Dimly he heard knocking at the locked laboratory door, heard Nina's voice calling frantically, "Doctor! Are you ill? Why don't you let me in?"

Within him two natures fought. The vampire drew him toward the door, lusting for the blood of the girl outside. But something stronger within him resisted and at last he won. Slowly the spell left him. His hands & face became normal. But within his aching soul was the knowledge that the seizure would come again & again, stronger & stronger until he could no longer find the strength to resist.

He opened the door. "I'm all right, Nina. Just weak from the transfusions. You must go at once and prepare enough of the mold culture for your operation, my dear. I promised to straighten your back. It must be done at once."

But Nina shook her head. "First Larry Talbot, Doctor. It is almost time for full moon again. I can wait a little longer."

Edelmann dropped his head. "Dear God, give me time—time."

They operated the next day and with the first night of the full moon they saw their triumph. Facing the moon, Larry Talbot fought against the urge to become the wolf man again . . . fought & won. Watching Miliza in his arms, Edelmann turned away sick at heart. He had won & lost. One monster had been destroyed—but another was coming to life within his own veins.

Chapt. 10
"Murder by Moonlight"

Walking alone, Edelmann saw Siegfried (Ludwig Stossel) loading a wagon to drive to the village. In the light of the moon he could see the man's throat, pulsing with rich red blood, and a terrible hunger grew within him. Like a cat he hurdled the terrace rail and ran forward.

On the road Siegfried sensed the presence in the wagon behind him and turned. "Why, Dr. Edelmann. I didn't know you—" and then the moonlight fell on the contorted bestial face and the words broke in a scream of sheer horror. There was no more because tearing claws were

Hunchback (Notorious Dame) meets Her Doom.

The angry Frankenstein knocks out 2, attacks Talbot!

"Climb upon my knee, Sonny Boys!" Glenn Strange entertained sons of screen comic Andy Devine (1945 setside scene).

ripping at his throat, sharp fangs sinking into the fat vein of his neck.

In the village men heard that one yell and saw the terrified team fleeing. They ran out in time to see two figures fall from the bounding wagon. One was up instantly, running like an animal into the darkness. The other lay still in the road in a widening pool of blood. A fury seized them and with wild yells they set out after the running figure.

Fun Time with Frankenstein.

Edelmann was in his laboratory, his seizure gone, his panting breath stilled when the mob, led by Holtz, reached the castle. With a terrific effort of will he faced them calmly. Siegfried's brother was in the front of the crowd. "Doctor, my brother was killed tonight by a beast, a human monster! It could be none other than Talbot, the wolf man you sheltered. He must die!"

"No!" Edelmann declared. "I swear Talbot is cured. And he has not been out of the castle tonight. You have my word."

But when the mob had gone, Talbot had moved to Edelmann's side. "Thank you for saving me from their fury, Doctor. Now I must know. I saw you leap upon the wagon, behind Siegfried. I saw you run back ahead of the mob. Tell me the truth."

Edelmann dropped his head. "It is true. My blood has become contaminated with the blood of Dracula. But I beg of you not to tell yet. Give me time—time to operate on Nina as I promised. After the operation I promise you—the curse will be removed forever from this earth."

Silently Talbot bowed his head and left. Edelmann sat alone but presently he began to flex & twist his fingers and as he twisted they seemed to change into beast-like talons. Then, with a hoarse cry of abandon, he whirled to the inner laboratory where the Monster still lay strapped to its life-giving generator. Without pausing, Edelmann sprang to the switches and turned them full on.

As the current surged and crackled through the electrodes, Edelmann threw back his contorted vampire face and shouted, "Kill! Kill! I'll give you the strength of a hundred men! We'll kill & destroy!"

"No! Doctor, you must not! Stop!" Nina's frantic pleading voice whirled him around. She was standing in the doorway, wide-eyed in horror.

Chapt. 11
"Fate of the Hunchback"

"You!" Edelmann cried hoarsely. "Spying on me, weren't you? I don't like people to spy on me." He began to move toward her slowly, ominously, clawed talons flexing hungrily. Paralyzed with horror, she stood motionless. Slowly his fingers closed upon the beautiful whiteness of her throat. Slowly her twisted body bent backward.

A thunderous pounding echoed thru the halls of the castle, the sound of many voices shouting. Edelmann heard them vaguely but they held no power to penetrate the drumming lust for slaughter that filled his being.

Not until Holtz and his police burst in, followed by the mob, did Edelmann drop his lifeless victim. Miliza & Talbot ran forward to bend beside her. Edelmann faced the horrified crowd

with the snarl of the beast on his still bloody lips. "Now you know!"

"Take him!" Holtz gasped, and his police sprang forward.

Chapt. 12
"Battle of the Monsters"

But at that moment there came a rending crash from behind and gasps of horror from the mob. Edelmann whirled and a harsh yell of triumph burst from his lips. The Frankenstein Monster, bursting with hellish life, was rising from his table, tearing away the steel fetters like a string. Before anyone could move, the Monster leaped in front of Edelmann, hurling the police aside as if they were dolls.

Holtz sprang forward in an effort to grab Edelmann and Larry Talbot joined to help him. With a roar the Monster tore them away. Holtz, spinning helplessly from the blow, crashed into the great electrodes. There was a tearing, blinding flash of purple flame and then horrible silence, with the air heavy with the odor of ozone & scorched flesh.

Edelmann snatched up a club and whirled on Talbot. "You—you betrayed me to the police when you promised not to. For that you will die . . . die!"

Crouching, half-dazed by the Monster's blow, Talbot saw the advancing figure. On the floor at his feet lay Holtz's pistol. Talbot snatched it as Milizn covered her eyes in horror. "Back, Dr. Edelmann! Don't come any nearer! Don't make me do the thing I must if you attack me!"

Edelmann's only answer was a snarl and a leap. With a sob of despair Talbot raised the pistol and fired twice, point blank. Edelmann fell with a crash and lay motionless at his feet.

A terrifying roar of fury whirled Talbot. The Monster was almost upon him. Backing away, Talbot emptied his pistol into the great chest

Lon helping Glenn into his costume.

Onslow Stevens (left) makes up his stand-in, Carey Loftin.

Rare shot of Lon Chaney with his stand-in, Walter DePalma.

with no more effect than so many puffs of wind. Faces crowded the doorway, gaping.

"Get out, you fools!" Talbot shouted. "It's the Frankenstein Monster. Run for your lives!"

Chapt. 13
"The Castle's Doom"

He caught at a huge wheel-mounted cabinet of chemicals and sent it rolling into the Monster's path. The gigantic misshapen creature flung out a huge hand to brush it aside. Talbot saw the bottles & flasks crash down, saw their strange & unknowable contents run together and fuse & blend and then explode into a great searing sheet of unbearable flame. The volatile fluids, combining, had set off an unquenchable combustion and in its very midst was the howling, writhing Monster.

Flames leaped & roared, clawing at draperies & woodwork, feeding hungrily on cabinets & chairs & files of papers. Thru the smoke & flame Larry Talbot caught sight of Miliza's figure motionless on the floor. Head down, face covered by one upflung arm, he burst thru the wall of fire, caught her up and fled from the room.

Behind him came an explosion, a fierce inhuman shriek of agony and then the first rumbling thunder of collapsing walls & floors. Thru the empty, smoke-filled halls of the doomed castle, Larry Talbot fled with his precious burden.

The night air was cool in his face, the freshness sweet in his aching lungs. He ran on & on while behind him the great castle crackled against the night sky in a great crimson gout of flame and then folded inward into rubble. **END**

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The Batman (Lewis Wilson), and his young assistant, Robin, the Boy Wonder (Douglas Croft), hit on the trail of an enemy sabotage ring, when Bruce's girl friend, Linda (Shirley Patterson), asks the pair to help her free her uncle, Martin Warren (Gus Glassmire), from the clutches of the ring. The Batman learns that the ring plans to steal the city's radium supply from the city hospital, and hurries there to prevent the theft. A terrific fight ensues, and the attempted robbery is thwarted. However, during the battle, the Batman is forced to the roof, and staggered by the rain of blows poured on him, is finally sent reeling over the ledge into space!

CHAPTER 2—The Bat Cave

The Batman lands unhurt on a painter's scaffolding, and returning to the roof, captures one of the gangsters with Robin's aid. Back at the Batman's hideout, the Bat Cave, the gangster reveals that a Dr. Daka (J. Carrol Naish) directs the ring from the House of the Open Door. Disguised, the Batman and Robin visit the Open Door, and discover Linda a prisoner there. Hooking ropes over electric cables suspended between buildings, the Batman and Robin climb to the room where she is imprisoned and overcome a number of the mobsters. Then carrying the unconscious Linda, the Batman slowly makes his way back over the cables. One of the gangsters breaks a wire and touches the raw end against the cables. Sparks and flames engulf the pair. Suddenly the Batman loses his balance and he and Linda plunge into space!

CHAPTER 3—The Living Corpse

The Batman leaps from the car as it plunges over the cliff. At home, an assignment from Washington awaits him He is to protect the new Lockwood airplane motor. Two of the Lockwood men are abducted by Daka and transformed into Zombies. Just before a test flight, the Batman secrets himself in the plane. No sooner is he hidden, than the new Zombies enter the plane dressed in pilots' clothes. Following Daka's radio directions, the Zombies take the plane into the air. Suddenly the doctor sees the Batman on his television screen and orders the Zombies to attack. Out of control, the plane attracts attention and suffers a direct hit, and crashes to earth!

CHAPTER 4—Poison Peril

The Zombies are killed in the crack-up, but the Batman miraculously escapes injury. Back in tow, Colton, (Charles Middleton), an old friend of Linda's uncle, is searching for him. He has discovered a radium mine. Daka learns of Colton's mine and attempts to lure him to an old smelter, in order to force him to reveal the mine's location. The Batman learns of Daka's ruse, and takes Colton's place at the rendezvous. He and Robin attack the gangster and a battle royal follows. In the melee, an acid vat is tipped over, and a stream of acid hits an exposed high-tension wire. There is a blinding flash. Debris and timber fall, burying the Batman!

CHAPTER 5—Executioner Strikes

Robin raises the trap-door and pulls his pal to safety. Linda, now a Zombie, writes a note to the Batman asking him to meet her at an isolated building. Though suspecting a ruse, the Batman goes there. Daka's men overpower him and pack him into a crate. The crate is then tossed into a cave of ravenous alligators. It crashes down on the beasts sending them into frenzied attack!

CHAPTER 6—Doom of the Rising Sun

Robin comes to the Batman's rescue. He knocks out one of the gangsters and frees his fighting friend. The pair crash into Daka's inner sanctum, and after a terrific battle, overpower Daka and his men. The Batman orders the doctor to return Linda and her uncle from their Zombie state to normality. After doing this, Daka, makes a break for freedom, and is accidentally plunged into the alligator pit. As the police arrive to take the gang into custody, the Batman and Robin disappear—their work, for the present, is done!

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THE MEN BEHIND THE MON-STERS

This month's "Man Behind the Monsters" is no stranger to Hollywood's movie studios. ELLIS BURMAN, known to his friends as "Evil Ellis" or "the Horrible Burman", has done much in the way of Filmonsters!

by VERNE LANGDON

Burman came to Hollywood from Nebraska in 1942, and he's been busy ever since, doing the weird & unusual creations he is famous for.

Mummies, ghouls, werewolves, dinosaurs; all these, and more, are the type of creature Ellis enjoys most.

"I never know what is next," he says, "but I usually enjoy whatever job comes my way."

Many jobs have "come his way". "I had to re-do the original Frankenstein mask (created for Boris Karloff by Jack Pierce) to fit Lon Chaney Jr., who took over the role." Burman made the headpiece of foam rubber. "Lon wore the headpiece about 8 hours at a time, even to lunch! His greatest problem wasn't eating, tho," according to Ellis Burman, "it was blowing his nose that gave us trouble!" This was done with nose swabs.

Aside from duties as Frankenstein's "second", Ellis has created many "monster outfits"; everything from a Giant Sloth to a huge lizard (worn by a man) in a Jungle Jim feature.

"I even made a giant spider once for a Sherlock Holmes movie; that was really fun!"

Burman explains his technique: "We first make a miniature in clay. We try to make the monster as mennacing, repulsive & revolting as possible Reptilian characteristics are excellent. For example, recently a producer asked me for a monster that 'looked like nothing'! I created a monstrosity with *a lizard-like body, a parrot beak, elephant tusks and little horns all over its head!* On its back was armored scalloping. It drooled froth from the mouth and had plastic eyes that opened & closed. When it attacked, its claws opened & closed to grab & hold victims while *it stung them with its scorpion-like tail!*"

It takes Ellis about 2 weeks to create an average beast, working from his original sketches & scale model.

"Of course some take longer," explains Ellis, "depending upon the size & complexity of the thing."

For his almost 30 years as a monster maker, Ellis Burman has much to remember of his Monsterrific past. He worked in Make-up and Special Effects at Universal Studios and has in addition created the unusual & eerie for almost every major Hollywood studio.

And his present is even more hectic than his past. Today, Ellis Burman is Chief Lab Technician for Don Post Studios, where his duties extend to design & creation of many of the popular Don Post character masks.

As Ellis remarks, "Masks have haunted me for years, and now, even more than before, I can't get away from them!"

One of the Deans of Hollywood's "Men Behind the Monsters", Ellis Burman is decidedly an exciting part of Horrorwood's legend.

END
69

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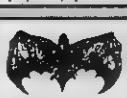

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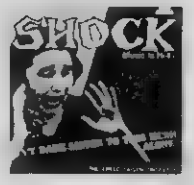

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On any Wednesday night in the late 30's and early 40's, when radio was king, the lights would be on in my house and the radio tuned to a program called "LIGHTS OUT," directed by Arch Oboler, whose talent scared the wits out of America with this blood-chilling series. Here is a sampler of this pioneer of horror that has never been matched. Only $5.98.

CLASSIC TALES OF TERROR to make you shiver in your boots. Be prepared for maniacal action when you listen to these spine-tingling narrations penned by the master of the macabre Edgar Allan Poe. MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH and THE PREMATURE BURIAL, are among these best and most terrifying tales. Only $1 98.

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An LP recording of the original Famous Orson Welles broadcast that caused mass hysteria throughout New York and New Jersey People abandoned their homes—all roads were jammed, and never before had people become so suddenly disturbed as they did on this night. The original broadcast took place on the evening of October 30, 1938. A rare collector's item! Only $5.98.

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GOLIATH & THE DRAGON (miniature model was by Marcel Delgado) make no bones about appearing for Jeff Gassmier, Mike McCartney, Terry Hersey, Barbara Nemroff, Bob Bowen & Paul Ainsworth. END

This is one of the HORRORS OF SPIDER ISLAND (one of the prettier horrors) shown for Margie McConiville, Jas. Thos. Terence Vale Esq., Cortlandt Hull, Mark Porter, Jeff Ciacotto, Clarence Macgregor, Marshal Fields, Tom Watkins & Tom Wright.

YOU AXED FOR IT!

When THE BOWERY BOYS MEET THE MONSTERS, there are shrieks galore for Marty Vineland, Terence Johns, Alan Marksman, Mary Truex, Jim Jackson, Jim Nixon, Fred Thompson, Marvin K. Delain, Cedric O'Neil & Warren J. Ames.

THE MAN THEY COULD NOT HANG (Boris Karloff, Columbia 1939) gets the hang of the amazing mechanism. Foto for Robt. Salerno, Geo. Hessman, Mary Ellen Rabagliatti, Jas. Woodbury, Jas. A. Hart & Jay Fritchey.

The Mad Monsters of the Far Future! They're mor'ocks, horrible underground creatures who menace the men (Rod Taylor) who dared to climb aboard Geo. Pal's TIME MACHINE in 1960 and travel ahead unimaginable centuries. Above, the artwork; below, almost the same scene as it appeared on the screen. YOU can look too but these pictures are mainly meant to please Wm. Templehof, LMRhode, Michael Linton, Sally Burg, Flavia Paulon, Max Flindt, John Flory, Gerry Gelman & Henri Georgi.

YOU AXED FOR IT!

The Demon from Another Dimension prepares to pounce on *Peter Parrella, Bill Neel, Robt. Jackson, Robt. Swanson, B. Wood, Jim Zill, Andy Goodman, Gary Kulesha, Stephen E. Pickering, Lewis Stallings, Mary Jensen & Miguel Perez* in **EQUINOX.**

She lost her head in Bert Gordon's TORMENTED for Mark D'Arcadio, Paul Heathcote, Jim Dalton, Mark Raymond & Scott Hicks.

THE NEANDERTHAL MAN strikes again for Chas. Russel, Robt. Burnett, Steve Withrow, Steve Bennett, Robt. Board, E. & G. Singleton & L. Sweatt.

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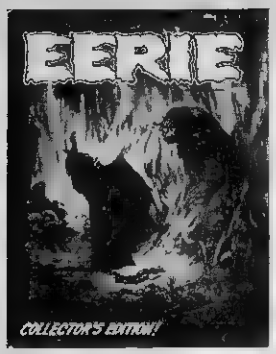

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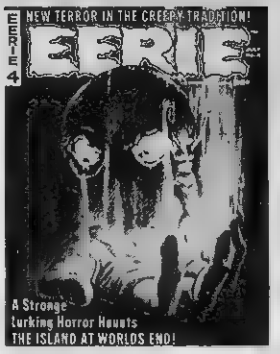

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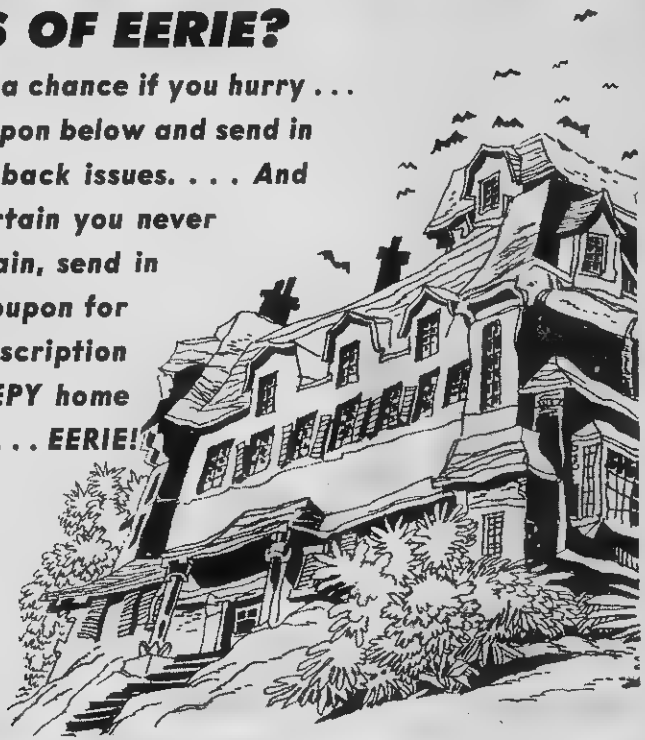

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MYSTERY PHOTO DEPARTMENT

RIP VAN WRINKLE

Is it THE MAN WHO COULD NOT DIE?
THE MAN FROM HALF-MOON STREET?
THE 4D MAN?
PRUNE FACE FROM OUTER SPACE?

We hate to say this, but the original screenplay was by Joseph Unsein. (Crazy!)

Not enough of a clue for you?

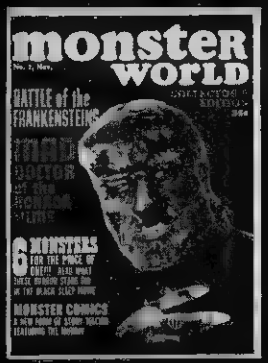
Well, the picture was released in 1965. Its title (scrambled up a bit, of course) was A CREATURE OF THE WING'D DALEK. Can you re-arrange the words to figure out the name of the movie which featured this mummified-looking face?

Mystery Guest in issue #42?

As we went to press, only 2 had guessed:

"Your mystery photo 'Skull'," wrote DOUG CAMPBELL from Anacortes, Wash., "is from American-International's TABOOS OF THE WORLD, a shocking documentary released in 1965. This is one case, I feel, that reality is more shocking than fantasy!"

DAN GARRET of Northern Calif. also correctly identified the bald-headed beauty.



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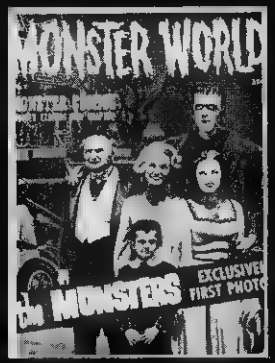
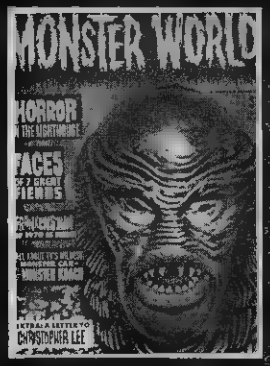


NO. 2—THE MUNSTERS

NO. 3—THE SHE CREATURE



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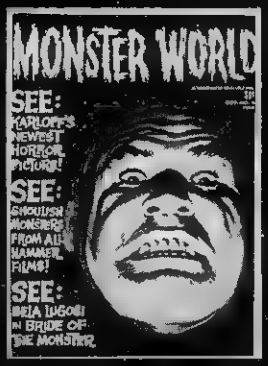

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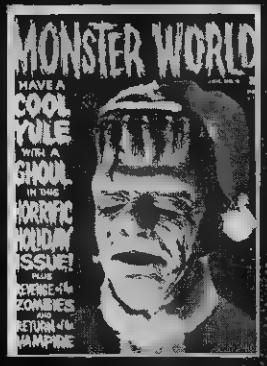

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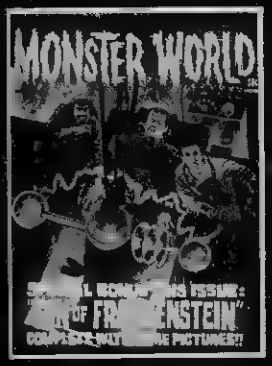

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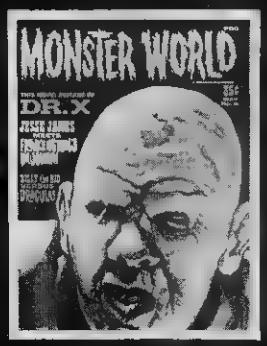

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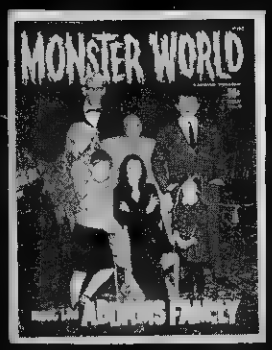

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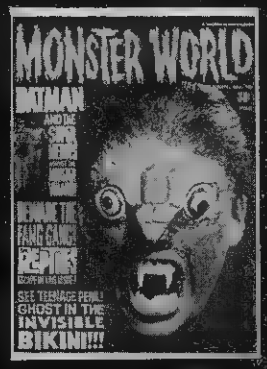

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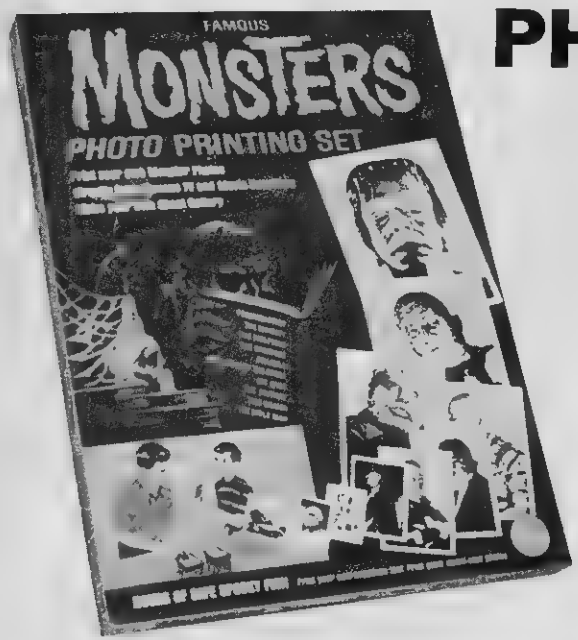

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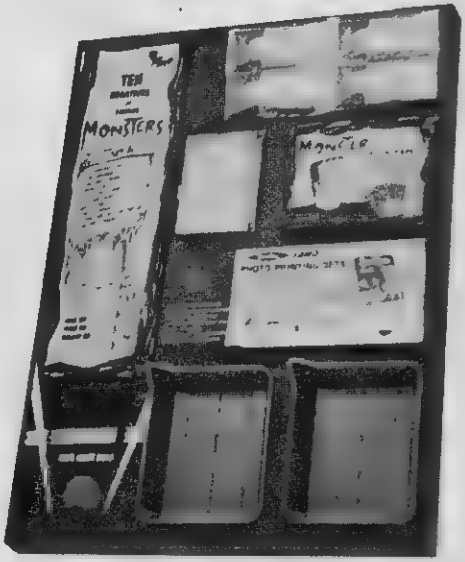

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Journey to the 7th Planet

millions of miles away they found --- monsters!

Chapt. 1
"Menace from the Void"

Shortly after 2 o'clock in the morning, each of 5 men comprising the United Nations Space Fleet is awakened by an unexpected telephone call from headquarters. They are all to report in immediately—no reason given for the emergency.

These 5 men: Eric Nilsson, commander; Karl Heinrich, lieutenant commander & astrogator; Capt. Donald Graham (*John Agar*), pilot; Svend Viltoft, chief engineer; and Barry O'Neil, communications officer. After checking in at the

front gate, where their credentials are examined, they are ushered into the briefing room. An uneasy few moments pass until at last the 3 top men in the Fleet enter the room.

The first, General George Dunning, irritatingly increases the suspense by saying almost nothing; but when he turns the floor over to Prof. Viggo Hendricks, the assembly is shaken by these words:

"For the last several years a steady increase in cosmic radiation has been noted—an increase that is now becoming most alarming. And there is another phenomenon, an inexplicable one: the radiation has a *rhythm!* We have translated it into sound."

Hendricks turns to a tape recorder and switches it on. Thru the static emerges a distinct thumping sound—following the pattern of a heartbeat!

Chapt. 2
"Destination: Planet 7"

Dunning explains that they have traced the peculiar radiation to the 7th world of our solar system — Uranus. "The radiation is becoming lethal—fast! We *must* know what causes it and, if at all possible, stop it!"

The 5 men are informed that in less than 4 hours they will be aboard a rocket en route to the planet Uranus, 1700 million miles from the earth. To avoid a possible panic, the blast-off will be announced as the launching of a flight to Venus.

On the morning of Tuesday, 17 September 2019, the gleaming silver rocket rises off the launching pad on a pillar of orange flame, amidst an ocean of roaring sound, and disappears into the reaches of outer space.

After millions of miles of interplanetary flight, as they approach Uranus, something strange occurs. One by one, the crew members lapse into a trancelike state, blank eyes staring listlessly ahead, and the throbbing "heartbeat" rhythm fills the cabin with sound. With all 5 men under its spell, the "heartbeat" changes into a thunderous whispering voice . . .

From the very core of the 7th planet, deep within a mountain cave, comes this voice, throbbing hypnotically, and the source of both the voice and the "heartbeat" is—something completely unearthly, hideous, inhuman—

A gigantic mass of pallid convolutions, grotesquely resembling a human brain, and pulsating with unlimited psychic energy . . . One enormous cyclopean eye, green & putrescent, throbbing with the beat of inhuman blood coursing thru inhuman veins . . . The fantastic luminous blue aura of its radioactive thought, seeping into the minds of the 5 voyagers to Uranus . . .

Chapt. 3
"I shall drain your minds"

The rumbling, alien voice—now within the minds of the 5 men—intones: "It . . . is . . . good. Come . . . and I shall drain your minds . . . I—the last of my race—who have waited so long . . . *You* may be the creatures to serve my purpose . . . YOU . . . You shall be put . . . *to the test . . .!*"

Silence—unbroken silence—and then—

Eric awakens from the trance, followed by the others, and they puzzle over their apparent period of unconsciousness. The chronometer shows a lapse of nearly 2 hours—but how many *days?* During their inexplicable blackout, their beards have grown the equivalent of several days!

But there is no time to ponder over this mystery. They forsake the discussion in favor of finally landing the ship on Uranus, which is accomplished relatively easily, but it seems their fate is to be confounded by mystery upon mystery. For, amazingly, instead of the ammoniac atmosphere & uninviting ice-terrain, the planet can only be compared to the Garden of Eden! Needless to say, the crew is astounded beyond belief. Such a thing—the Solar System's most foreboding planet suddenly becoming a paradise of green fields & sunny climate—exceeds even the realm of miracles!

Despite outward appearances, the 5 men have resolved to make thorough tests of the atmosphere & gravity before rashly venturing out. Almost before they can realize, a faint blue glow envelops the airlock lever and the doors swing open—revealing a surge of fresh, fragrant air!

Snatching up their guns, they cautiously emerge from the rocket and form a circle for their mutual protection. But as the moments pass in silence & seeming tranquility, they wonder if protection is needed.

Chapt. 4
"Mysterious Surroundings"

After looking around briefly, Svend insists that he cannot get over feeling he has been there before, but Karl reassures him. That strange experience, he explains, is a very common one, known as *deja vu*, but it is probably no more than a quirk of the human mind. Nevertheless, Svend says that he spent his honeymoon there —which is, of course, impossible.

No amount of argument will convince Svend that he is mistaken and he goes so far as to describe a stream running thru a forest nearby, far out of view. Hoping to silence him once & for all, the group wanders thru the forest and discovers that *Svend was right after all!*

They are more confused than ever. The area is a complete detailed copy of Svend's honeymoon site—on Uranus! And there is no sign of animal or insect life anywhere, adding a strange note to the circumstances. To further amaze them, it is discovered that the trees, otherwise perfect, have no roots and seem to be incomplete carbon copies of earthling trees!

The fact that they cannot fathom an answer

"Caught in a whirlpool of sinking white crystals . . ." (See Chapt. 7.)

to these mysterious happenings doesn't faze them in the least. The explorers journey thru the forest until they come up against a strange barrier—an impenetrable wall of black nothingness, thru which nothing can be seen or heard!

Don gapes and describes it: "Looks like—more like *nothing* than anything I've ever seen!"

The wall reaches up as far as sight itself and surrounds the entire area and evidently is some kind of force-field—solid but without any substance, seemingly strong yet yielding to touch.

A mystery indeed.

Chapt. 5
"Beyond the Black Wall"

One of the younger men resolves to discover what lies beyond the black wall after seeing that a stick has easily penetrated it. He thrusts his forearm thru the blackness, into which it disappears, but suddenly his eyes go wide in the agony of pain and a gigantic fit of shivers racks his body. He goes limp, screaming, and collapses.

Eric grabs the boy's arm out of the wall and is petrified to find it frozen solid, coated with ice & frost and tinted a ghastly green-blue . . .

"Don sinks deeper & deeper in the 'quicksnow'." (See Chapt. 7.)

He touches the arm but draws back quickly—it is so cold that it feels like solid fire!

"It must have felt like sticking it into a cauldron of boiling lead!" Don mutters with a shiver.

From this a conclusion is reached. Beyond the wall is the *real* planet Uranus, with its temperature close to absolute zero. Which can only mean that this synthetic paradise is an artificially-created inclosure made especially for their benefit, like an aquarium for fish.

Or a zoo cage for captive animals.

To conceal his fear, Don displays a bit of gallows humor and shouts at the world beyond the wall:

"Step right up, lady and gentlemen Uranians! See the creatures from Earth in their natural habitat!"

But a grim silence overshadows the group, hanging over them like a funeral shroud, and nothing further is said.

Chapt. 6
"3D dreams"

That nite the 4 remaining crew members are gathered about the campfire to discuss the incidents. The 5th lies unconscious nearby, his arm irreparably damaged. Eric ponders and finally announces:

"Everything here has been stolen! Lifted right out of our minds—and given substance!"

Don, shocked, adds, "Mental creation . . . Mirages with substance . . . Hallucinations . . . Memories that are solid . . .!"

"How long were we all 'unconscious' up there, for someone—*something*—to milk our minds of information for all this?"

The question goes unanswered as it is replaced with a greater, more important one: *Who is watching them?*

Barry's good nature leads Eric off to greener pastures, to talk of the little village in which he was raised. Eric describes it with affection and—to the utter amazement of the others—with each word of description, the village assumes 3-dimensional form nearby!

When they regain their composure they set out to examine & explore the new-born village in the moonlight. The result of their excursion is the discovery of 3 Earth-like girls—Ingrid, Lise & Greta (*Greta Thyssen*), all of whom resemble girls Eric & Don have known.

However, instead of questioning them, they

"A [illegible] from the 'earth' of Uranus" (See Chapt. 11 of story.)

"Karl fires a shot into the body of the creature." (See Chapt. 8.)

give them a few admiring glances and pass on. It is decided that they will don their spacesuits in the morning and journey beyond the barrier of "nothingness" to further investigate the mystery of who—or *what*—is watching them.

Chapt. 7
"Unknown Dangers"

Bright & early in the morning the exploratory excursion proceeds as planned. The group approaches the black wall and after a moment of indecision Don is the first one to make the passage thru. Eric tries to contact him via radio but to no avail. Finally Don's arm pokes thru the wall as if disembodied and abruptly motions the others to follow him.

The group plunges thru the strange blackness and finds themselves in the real atmosphere of the real Uranus. Half-solid ammonia in lieu of clouds, a snow of strange chemicals and icy, barren landscapes fill their vision but the menacing environment is no problem to the valiant space travelers. They trek doggedly across the fields, at one point passing thru a forest of jagged, needle-sharp stalagmite ice crystals. As they journey onward, they glance at the Geiger counter to check the radiation and make sure they are following it in the right direction.

While placing a marker in the snow, Don suddenly finds himself caught in a whirlpool of sinking white crystals, like quicksand. He shouts for Eric, who instantly leaps across to him, desperately trying to grab onto his hand before he has sunk up to his neck. Don sinks deeper & deeper, Eric's hand only a breath away but out of reach, until at last—with titanic effort—they lock hands and Eric pulls him out.

After the rescue, Don, his humor regained, christens the phenomenon "quicksnow."

Without further ado, they continue their journey and come upon a cave in the blank terrain —a deep, fathomless, dark hollow . . .

Chapt. 8
"Face-to-Face?"

Stumbling forward a little closer, Eric is able to see a slimy green putrescent mass writhing horribly in the depression. Their first contact with life—but *inhuman* life! Eric hurls a rock at the mass but it is absorbed into the convolutions. Karl fires a shot into the body of the creature but that too is simply digested by the greenish substance of its "skin", and subsequently the creature withdraws slowly into the hollow—like a snail retreating into its shell.

The tumultuous but unheard hypnotic voice

"Karl is almost slain by the one-eyed serpent-creature." (See Chapt. 9.)

drowns out the words of the conferring crew members—"You have come . . . at last. But what *are* you? To conquer *your* home world, what manner of creatures must I vanquish? I must know. You have come to kill. But there are *fears* in your minds. How will you fight *them?* How great your courage—how quick your minds? We . . . shall . . . see . . .!"

The crew members have decided to postpone an investigation of the creature in the cave until later and they turn to leave, but—before them, coiled around the rocks, is a gigantic serpent—a parody of an earthling snake but with a single eye anw two horns! The eye opens & closes as it gazes at the group, its double set of fangs dripping alien venom . . .

Karl looks on, terrified beyond endurance, for it is he of all the crew whose phobia is a mortal terror of snakes. The serpent's eye, almost hypnotic, transfixes the men and holds them rooted to the spot while it advances, hissing and dripping lethal venom . . . .

Chapt. 9
"Fear is a Demon with Fangs"

Almost too late, Eric is the first to break away from the serpent's petrifying stare and flee, followed by Don, but Karl remains frozen in terror, as if welded to the spot. Eric shouts at Karl at the top of his voice and finally he snaps out of it and runs after them. The serpent-creature pursues them into a canyon—

And into a dead end.

They ready their guns, awaiting the appearance of the creature, and when it slithers its reptilian head into sight, Karl fires 2 shots at it. The second shot blinds the serpent, whose shrieks of agony echo thru the canyon.

Don tries to pass around the serpent but his footsteps betray him and the creature attacks in the direction of the noise. Don freezes in his tracks and Eric throws a rock on the opposite side. As expected, the creature whirls to face *that* noise.

It is decided that their only chance is to each divert the serpent's attention while another escapes. Eric acts as bait for the creature and Don slips out; Karl is nert but his terror gets the better of him and he is almost slain by the serpent when Eric distracts the monster. The dripping fangs only inches from his face, Eric urges Karl to flee, and the sound of his fleeing footsteps attracts the serpent. The huge creature turns its head around, and Eric rushes past, joining the others.

Cautiously they flee from the serpent, retracing their steps to the black wall and—they believe—safety.

Chapt. 10
"Monsters from the Mind"

When the group has returned and removed helmets they hear an unexpected sound in the distance. But this time it is a pleasant surprise—the delightful laughter of girls. They follow the giggling to its source and find themselves standing on the edge of a pool in which 6 girls are bathing & frolicking. To those we met earlier are added Ursula, Ellen & Colleen. When Greta sees the men—looking on, agape—she excitedly warns the others and they squeal in mock terror, running off into the forest.

Later, in the safety of the ship, the confused crew members puzzle over the gigantic serpent. Reptilian life could not possibly exist on Uranus—and if not, where did it come from?

"From me," Karl announces. "I have always had an abnormal fear of snakes."

Eric mutters: "Of course! Our deepest, greatest fears are being dug up from our subconscious by—whatever the power is out there—and pitted against us!" Then he recalls the girls. "We're getting it from both barrels—menace & temptation!"

Further conversation brings up the point that shortly after firing at the thing in the cave, the serpent appeared. There is, they decide, a very definite connection which must be uncovered somehow. They begin by asking the girls questions concerning the "thing", and discover that the creature uses the full capacity of its brain as compared to mankind's use of only one-fifth. Thus it is able to give thoughts another dimension—existence!

Chapt. 11
"The Creature Revisited"

Before long the group decides to pay the creature in the cave another visit and armed with torches & guns they journey thru several miles of winding, mazelike tunnel until they once more confront the "thing". They stand before the brain-mass, more or less frightened, and discover that the Geiger counter clicks excitedly with each pulse of the creature's blue glow. The creature lives on radiation and must be destroyed before the earth is destroyed by it.

The creature's single eye opens wide and the throbbing of its unheard voice vibrates, "Invaders of my realm of countless millennia—this may be your last test! *Then I am ready!*"

The ground between the men & the creature suddenly erupts & splits open as a horrendous *mole-grub* emerges from the earth! Bristling with tarantula's fur and coated with a heavy exo-skeleton of chitinous armor, this combination of spider, mole & rat screeches madly and pursues the men. The blasts from their guns only strike the armor and ricochet or now & then hit a weak spot, causing the furry fright to screech in angry pain and continue the pursuit.

The men race away thru the tunnel but again find themselves backed into a figurative corner, with no escape. The mole-grub advances swiftly, menacingly, and immediately Eric drops to one knee, his gun in readiness. When the monster makes its appearance in the opening and Eric fires his gun at the *rock above the monster*, the others join in and consequently the rock collapes upon the mole-grub's soft abdomen, crushing and killing it. A putrescent yellow ooze seeps from its belly.

Chapt. 12
"Danger Strikes"

Still trembling from the terrifying experience, the men flee from the tunnel and race across the barren ice-fields. Along the way, as they hurry thru the jagged crystal "forest", Barry almost falls until Eric grabs him, helping him regain his balance. But as a result, Eric himself slips and a razor-edged crystal pierces his suit & his thigh.

Air whizzes thru the tear and Eric, fearing he will not be able to make it back to the ship, orders the others to leave him there. The others flatly refuse and drag their commander along anyway. The problem of oxygen-leak is solved when blood frrom the wound freezes (due to the —200° temperature of Uranus) and seals the tear. Eric loses consciousness.

When Eric revives he finds himself in the care of Ingrid, who has successfully nursed him back to health. Eric discovers thru her that the other crew members have deserted their posts and joined the other girls in the village.

They realize that the girls are really only 3-dimensional illusions but — they frankly don't care!

Eric gathers his men together angrily and reproves them for their conduct. "Are you willing to sacrifice your own home planet for simple illusions?" The scheduled time of departure is within 24 hours, and any time beyond that means suicide—as there is not enough fuel to make the flight when Earth & Uranus are farther apart. There is very little time left to destroy the brain-creature.

Before it destroys them.

Chapt. 13
"Ready for the Kill"

By the time nite falls they have decided on a way to destroy the creature. They will build a large-scale acetylene torch, using some of their liquid-oxygen fuel as a booster. If they can burn the frontal lobes of the "brain", the creature will become paralyzed and die.

Midnight finds the group busily modifying & strengthening the new acetylene torch, intent upon having it ready within hours. Don hurries to join the others with guns but is sidetracked by Lise, who reveals herself for what she is—a

"Karl's suit & flesh have been burnt away to reveal only shining white bones . . . !" (See Chapt. 15.)

nightmare and not a dream. She becomes a "dead" immobile manikin and the voice of the creature rings in Don's ears:

"Yes, your planet is rich—warm—filled with life. With diversion. I shall go there. You have brought me the means. I know you now. Mankind is no threat. *The horrors that dwell in his own mind — given life — will soon destroy him . . .!*"

When the bone-chilling agony of the voice fades away, Don flees back to the group and warns them that they have little time left. The torch, he discovers, is ready for the kill. The group retires for the nite with Karl remaining on guard until relieved.

6 o'clock in the morning they begin the hunt. Ursula comes to comfort Karl and soon he falls asleep. Meanwhile, one of the girls creens silently into the workshop and lifts up the torch, leaving the liquid oxygen tank untouched. A blue light envelops the torch and suddenly an exact duplicate—imperfect but identical—appears in its place. The girl—impassive, expressionless—carries the real torch away.

Chapt. 14
"The Brain Must Die"

The girl has left with the real torch, the counterfeit one in its place, when Karl again awakens. Unknown to him, the girl has taken the torch to a chasm into which she releases the inflammable chemicals. She hurls it into the chasm, onto a group of boulders, and as a spark ignites the chemicals into a gigantic blaze, she looks on,

eyes lifeless & without expression. She has fulfilled her purpose and is now without animation. The flames, rising along the edge of the chasm, lick at her and at last engulf her in their blue-yellow-red glory. Little by little she begins to melt like a wax doll, her face losing its form and becoming a dropping liquid. She withers & crumbles into a mass of smoking ooze . . .

The dawn arrives and the men waste no time in rising. An all-important day—the most fateful in history—lies before them. They hurriedly don their spacesuits and gathering up the torch & its lox (liquid-oxygen) tank, march off in the direction of the tunnel.

Some time afterward they reach the mouth of the tunnel and trek along its length until finally they reach the domain of the brain-creature. The creature is in repose, slowly undulating & rhythmically giving off its blue, pulsating radiation—as if awaiting the first blow . . .

Karl grips the torch in his hand and grimly advances. At the signal, he turns the nozzle on full blast and—nothing happens! The Cyclops eye of the creature opens wide as Karl, in desperation, vainly fires his gun at it and within seconds a blue cloud has swept forward, enveloping Karl's feet. Karl screams an agonized howl and collapses into Eric's arms. The blue cloud withdraws into the monster.

Chapt. 15
"Crisis!"

Eric moves Karl (who is now lifeless) over to the tunnel wall and soon realizes that he is dead. Barry glances down at his feet and gasps in stark horror—from the knees downward, Karl's suit & flesh have been burnt away to reveal only shining white bones . . .!

For a moment it appears that the situation is hopeless—until Eric recalls the lox tank on Karl's back. In a split second he realizes that the reason the brain-creature has burrowed so far underground is that it must not be able to stand the freezing cold of the surface. And the lox—with a temperature of 200° below zero—would destroy the brain by freezing it to death!

The creature, as if suspecting something, begins to pulsate faster & more heavily. Eric seizes the lox tank and opens the nozzle, flooding the brain in the white, smoking chemical. A crust of ice forms over the eye & the convolutions, freezing it solid. The others fire their guns at the brittle mass, which now shatters & crumbles like glass! After several dozen bullets, the brain is a mass of crystal splinters & oozing ice—dead at last.

Weakened by the echoing sound of gunshots, the cave is beginning to rumble with falling rocks & filtering dust, which bury the brain. A volcano bursts open nearby, hurling tons of lava into the sky. Eric & his men flee from the tunnel and dash across the fields, thru the black wall which is becoming fainter.

The alien being has lost control—gone mad—and all Uranus is breaking loose into chaos!

Chapt. 16
"Death of a Planet"

The slithering serpent-creature and the mole-grub rise from their graves and rush at each other in mortal combat! The entire village is fading into thin air! Lava courses thru the forest!

Complete & utter pandemonium!

Eric & the others rush to the ship but find Ingrid huddled by the ladder. Eric feverishly insists that their love can make Ingrid a real flesh-&-blood creature and hurriedly helps her into the ship.

The ship blasts off, Uranus screaming in its death throes below them. Eric clasps Ingrid's hand, murmuring, "I knew our love was strong enough to keep us together!"

He turns aside for a moment to watch the fiery destruction of an entire continent of Uranus, breathing heavily with the thought that earth has been saved at last. But when he turns again to Ingrid—

She is gone — vanished into nothingness with the destruction of the mad brain. END

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Total No. Copies Printed	211,611	183,050
Paid Circulation		
Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	129,180	109,067
Mail Subscriptions	3,000	3,000
Total Paid Circulation	132,180	112,067
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Total Distribution	132,265	112,143
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